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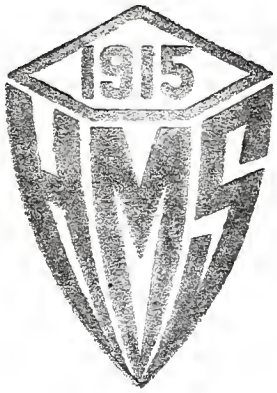

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THE ANNUAL

Vol. VIII

Published by

The Annual Staff in behalf of Class of 1915

The Staff

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Perry Hagerman	Business Manager
Elmore Lindsey	Athletic Editor
Paul McConnell	Literary Editor
Andrew Paule	Photo Editor
Louis Griebling	Art Editor
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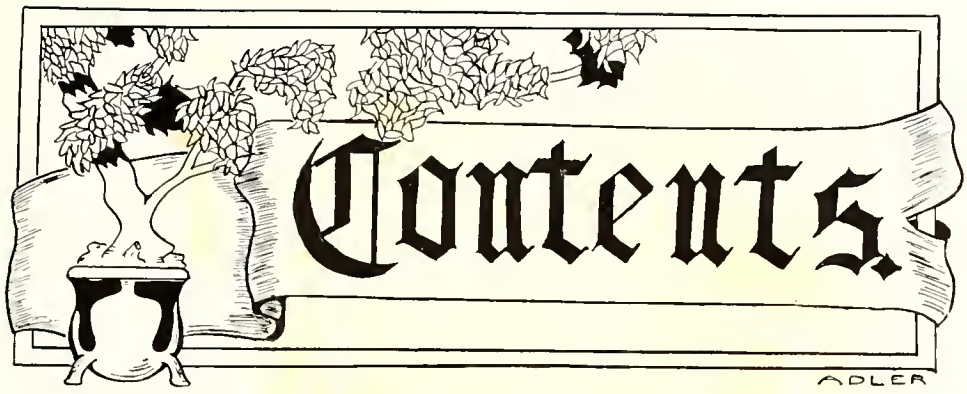


Introduction 3
The Staff 4
Table of Contents 5-6
Dedication 7
Photograph of Mr. Helter 8
Photograph of Mr. Davis 9
Mansfield High (Poem)—*Athletic Editor* 10
Our Teachers (Poem)—*Marie Fernyak* 10-11
Editorials 12-13
Awards 14
Poem—*Dorothy Wilkinson* 15
In Memoriam 16
Senior Class Officers 17
Individual Senior Photographs 18-38
Just Lauched (Drawing)—*Art Editor* 39
Drawing—*Athletic Editor* 40
Senior Class Prophesy—*Pauline Davis and Frances Etz* 41-43
Junior Class Officers and Class Roll 44-45
Photographs of Junior Class 46-47
Sophomore Class Roll 48
Second Prize Poem, "Our Ideal School"—*Ethel Miles* 49
Photographs of Sophomore Class 50-51
First Prize Poem, "The Warning"—*Dorothy Wilkinson* 52
Freshman Class Roll 53
Freshman Class Photographs 54-57
Senior Prize Story—*Solution by Grace Arting* 58-60
Junior Prize Story—*Carl Hartenjels* 61-62
Sophomore Prize Story—*Paul Maxwell* 63-64
Freshman Prize Story—*Earnest Wheaton* 65-66
Poems—*A Senior of 1912 and 1915* 67

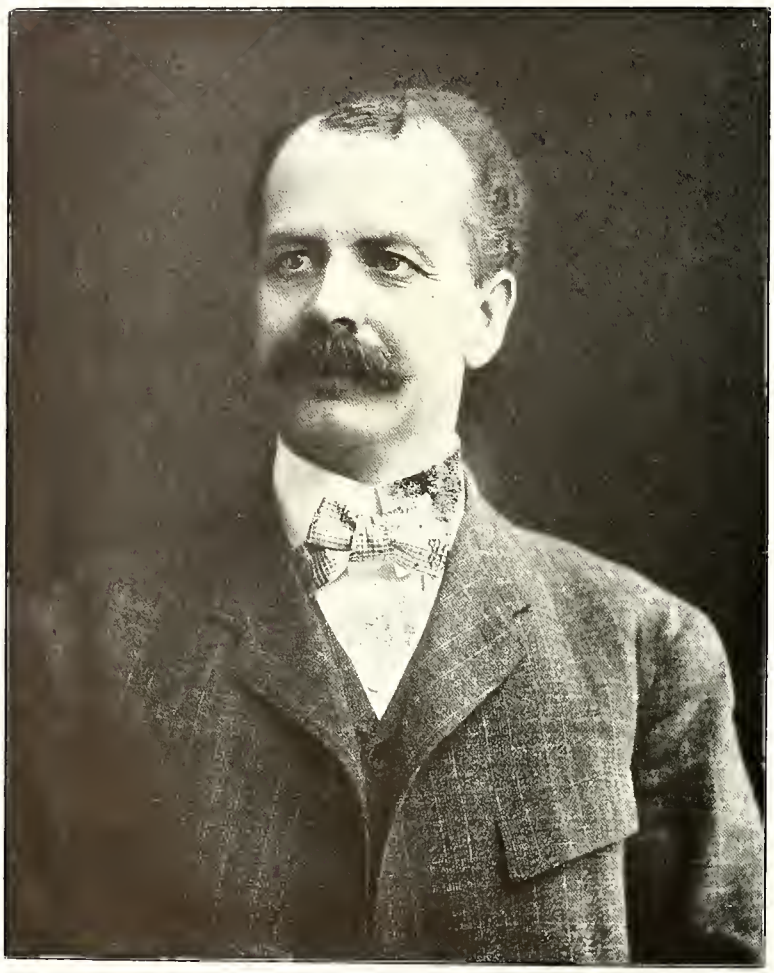
Music Drawing—*Burton Rusk* 68
Music 69
Photos of Band, Orchestra, Quartet, Mandolin Club and Girls' Chorus ... 70-72
Dramatics Drawing—*Art Editor* 73
Dramatics 74-75
Alumni Notes 76-78
Drawing—*Art Editor* 79
Athletics, Second Prize Drawing—*Lambert McQuestion* 80
Hero Stuff (Poem)—*Wilbur Henry* 81
Football Drawing—*Burton Rusk* 82
Photograph of Football Team 83
Review of Football Season 84-88
An Eventful Trip (Story)—*I. Finkelstein* 89-90
Photograph of Basketball Team 92
Basketball Review 93-95
Track Photo 96
Track 97-99
The Staff Photograph 100
Grinds Drawing 101
To Our Subscribers 119
Advertisements 121-138

Dedication

To Miss Mona Chalfant, our esteemed teacher and friend,
we dedicate this book.

We must be true, for she is one who trusts us,
We must be pure, for she is one who cares.

—Adapted.



H. H. HELTER, Superintendent

G. A. DAVIS, Principal

Mansfield High

E. LINDSEY

Mansfield High, Mansfield High,
For whom her sons would do or die;
Her fellows all are loyal men,
And faithful are her girls.
Out to the world her fame is rung;
Her banners float on high.

The old school built so long ago,
Has oft withstood the stormy foe.
Many a team on the field went forth,
Their games to fight and win;
For crowds have always cheered for them,
The High School's fighting men.

The years have come and passed on by,
And still her banners float on high.
Classes may come, and classes may go,
Their foes to meet on field,
But Mansfield's sons shall give, while they shall live,
Three cheers for old Mansfield.

Our Teachers

MARIE FERNYAK

If you don't know our teachers all,
Just listen while the roll I call;
Of ladies there are but fifteen,
While of the men just eight are seen.

Miss Reuss' name shall first appear,
Respected, yet not held in fear.
Miss Chalfant next with smile so bright,
Just has to make things come out right.

Miss Aberle at the top of the stair
Will help you when you're in despair.
Our coach is Mr. Patton, tall;
He's won respect in school from all.

Miss Moore is always there at eight—
We've never known her to be late.
Miss Cotton has a patient way,
And cheers you up most any day.

Miss Bushnell comes but half a day,
And has but little then to say.
Messrs. Carmine and Bauer, so jolly and grand,
Are teachers of the commercial band.

On Wednesday Mr. Frost appears
And with his jokes our troubles clears.
Miss Ort, a German teacher, lo,
Has ne'er been known to have a foe.

Miss Patterson is quite a shark;
In languages has made her mark.
Miss Aberle is fond of art,
From which we're sure she'll never part.

For Algebra or Geometry,
Just go to Mr. Goldsworthy.
When you're tired and troubled too,
Miss Bedger's quite the one for you.

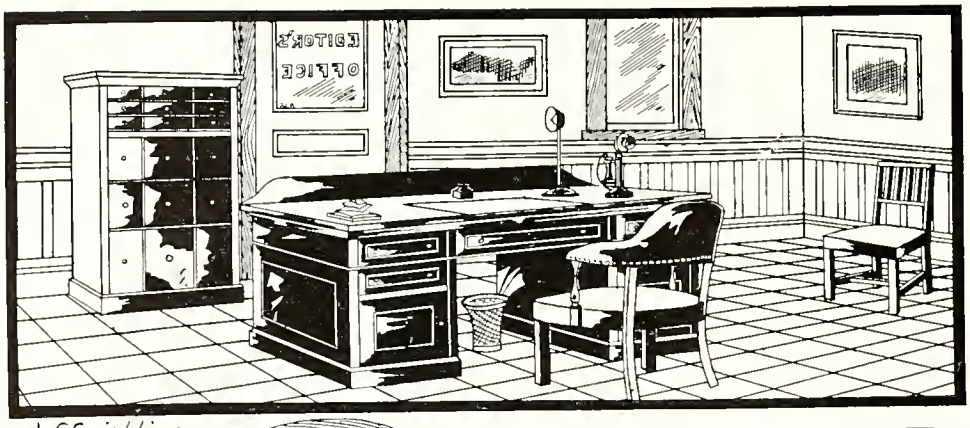
'Tis something new, the Freshmen say,
That Mr. Bartlett brings each day.
When it's Latin you can't do,
Miss Brightman always helps you thru.

Miss Leonard, patient, sweet and kind,
Will offer help when you're behind.
And yes, Miss Connett's simply fine;
She aids in English every time.

Tho Mr. Vining lately came,
Already has he acquired fame.
Miss Bowers is always ready to do
Whatever is possible, for you.

Mrs. Wagner there, in study two,
Insists that quiet is needed for you.
And last, not least, is Mr. Beer,
And he's won many a friend this year.

Our principal, Mr. Davis stern,
Compels us all to learn.
And now we are about to part,
We wish them well with all our hearts.



L.G.Griebling

EDITORIALS 1915

Live for others! That is the slogan. Men have died and are dying today for their country and their king. We, as free Americans have a different task. It is not now necessary that people in the United States die in battle; if the call should come, we know from previous wars what our patriots can do. At present we live in the best land in the world. Is not living for others the least we can do to show appreciation for our country?

If you can get over a bump easily, do not go on; go back and help some other not so fortunate as you. It is infinitely greater to reach the goal with another you have helped along than to selfishly and greedily attain it alone. Keep your aim in view, but never let it blind you from seeing the weaker one beside you. Perhaps he cannot gain his end if you do not help him.

It is told of a young man that he was very discontented because he could not find anything hard enough to do. At last he was told of a little deserted corner of a southern state where the people surely needed help if any people ever did. He went to the place and found a task hard enough for the most ambitious worker. Everywhere was filth, poverty and ignorance. Immediately setting to work he bettered conditions little by little, until finally the clump of huts with their disorderly inhabitants was changed to a clean and much improved town. In his case helping others is too mild a term to apply to the wonderful work he accomplished.

What is the use of living at all if we do not live for others? We cannot bring true happiness to ourselves by forever pushing self ahead. What really successful man works for self? Does our president? If he did, we would have no free United States—only a monarchy with a selfish king. Do our good writers live for self? If they did we would have no great books with teachings of truth and courage, for "as man thinks, so he is" and as he is, so he writes.

Selfishness is narrow-mindedness in the extreme sense. Who cares for a narrow-minded man? The Chinese tried to live for self alone, and to shut their doors against foreigners and foreign improvements. It took a long time for them to learn how disadvantageous it was for them to try to live independent of other nations. Now they attempt to copy other nations in the minutest detail, and they are ready to adopt any custom for the betterment of their country. So we, as individuals, cannot live independent of those about us. It is for us to decide whether we are a help or a hindrance to others.

May we always be a help to those about us, even if it is only in little things, for only in that way is it possible for us to be happy and for our country to have peace.

We were sorry to lose Miss Eastman, who only this year became a member of the M. H. S. Faculty. On account of ill health she was obliged to resign at the end of the first semester. She will rest until spring, when it is whispered that a wedding will take place. We wish her much happiness and improved health.

Remember this is the first attempt of the members of the Staff to put out an annual or a paper of any kind. This jingle gives you the Staff's feelings on the matter:

We hope you like this book,
    We've done the best we could.
And when you take a look,
    Please hunt out all the good.

We've tried to slam no one;
    We've tried to say the best.
But now the work is done,
    We hope it stands your test;

We thank you students all,
    For giving us support;
For things both great and small;
    For things of any sort.

We thank you teachers, too,
    Since many, many a time
We've been excused by you,
    To write our prose and rhyme.

School was hardly well started when Miss Wiltsie left us for a position in Cleveland. She came here three years ago and during that time has been a favorite with all the students. She has always helped the Annual Staff, and has been active in all social functions of the High School. To say that she is missed hardly expresses the deep regret of the students when she went away. However we hope she may have great success in her new position and yet not entirely forget her many friends in the Mansfield High School

Awards

Senior Prize Story Solution	Grace Arting
Junior Prize Story	Carl Hartenfels
Sophomore Prize Story	Paul Maxwell
Freshman Prize Story	Earnest Wheaton
First Prize Poem	Dorothy Wilkinson
Second Prize Poem	Ethel Miles
First Prize Drawing	Burton Rusk
Second Prize Drawing	Lambert McQuestion
Third Prize Drawing	Harold Adler

History Poem

DOROTHY M. WILKINSON

In 1912, four years ago,
Freshmen small were we;
The Sophomores teased and jeered us so,
'Twas pitiful to see.

We passed the year, tho, safe and sound,
And then we had *our* turn;
As Shphomores, dignified, profound,
We too made Freshies squirm.

Our Junior year we'll not forget—
It was a round of joy;
Nothing occured to bring regret,
Or anyone annoy.

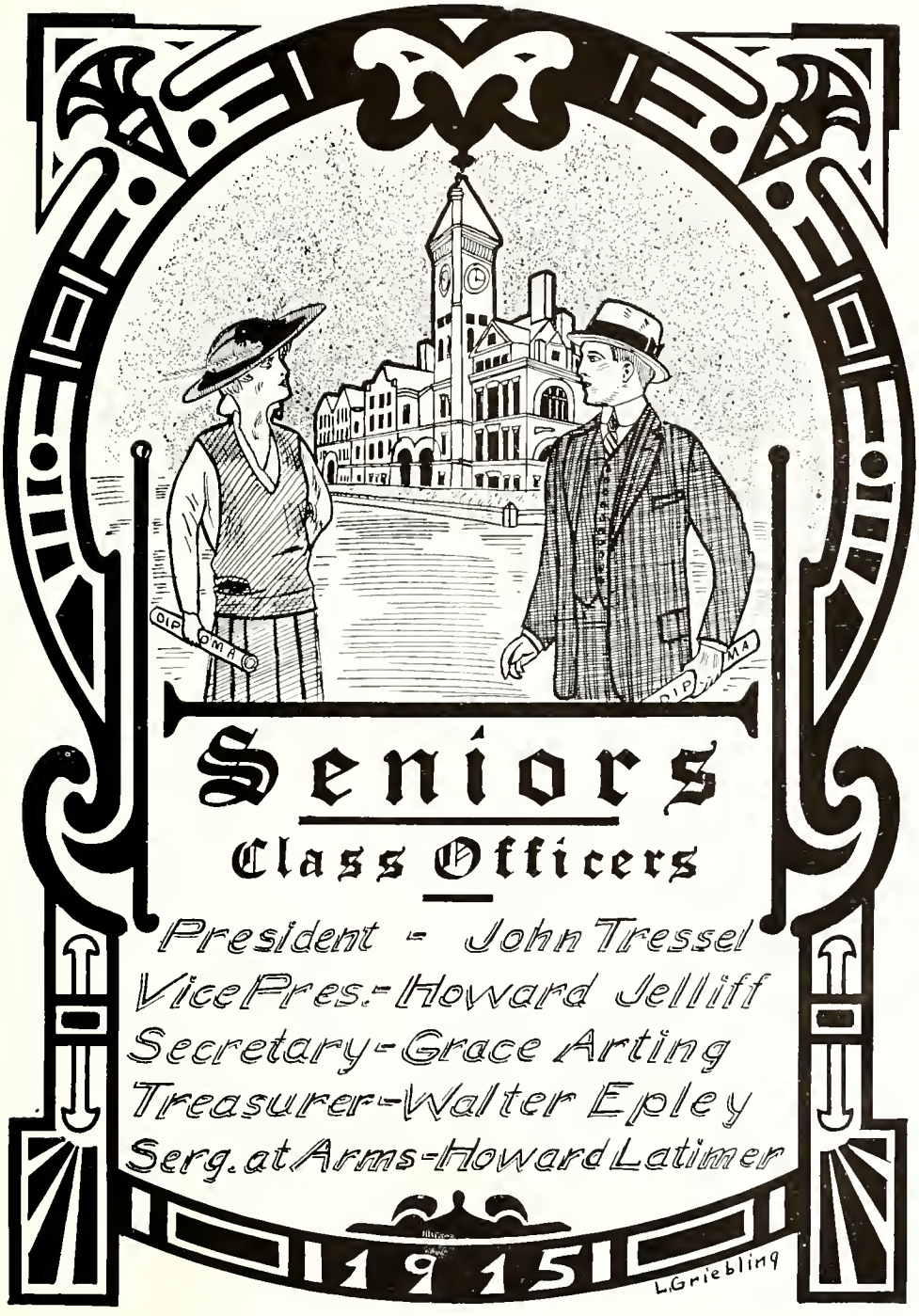
And now our Senior year has come,
Commencement is in view;
So, wishing you much joy and fun,
We bid you all adieu.

MARGARET HARBAUGH 1897-1915

On the 26th day of Februrary 1915, Margaret Harbaugh, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Harbaugh of Mifflin township passed from our midst.

Margaret Harbaugh first attended the Mifflin township schools, but three years ago became a member of this school. She was 17 years of age and a member of the Junior class. She was of a quiet and retiring disposition, good in her studies, and it was with deep sorrow and sincere regret, that friends and teachers learned of her death.

L.G.



Seniors

Class Officers

President - John Tressel
Vice Pres. - Howard Jelliff
Secretary - Grace Arting
Treasurer - Walter Epley
Serg. at Arms - Howard Latimer

1915

L. Griebling

MARIE MARLOW

Marie is a cheerful and a good natured girl and that kind are always welcome. She pays strict attention in class and has the good will of all teachers and students who know her.

WALTER EPLEY

He used to be very silent and broken hearted, but now he is a jolly good kidder. We think a lot of him and wouldn't trade him in if we had the chance.

ANNA GRABLER

She has quiet manners but is friendly and courteous too. A good student who applies herself well and leaves a good record behind her.

HAROLD PAINTER

Painter distinguished himself last fall as a tackle on the football team. He has quiet, gentlemanly manners and is a popular young man.

ALICE MCCALLY

Alice is a pleasing and friendly girl and always has time to help anyone who needs it. Doesn't mind studying except when the Virgil lesson is a little too long. She has a sweet disposition and is admired by many.

JOHN TRESSEL—"Red" "Johnny"

One of the best athletes M. H. S. has ever had. He is a popular man, and his bevy of friends cannot be numbered.
Captain Basket Ball team 1914 - 1915.
Member of 1913 and 1914 Football teams.
President of the Senior class, 1915.

HILDA BIDDINGER

A girl who likes friends and has many. Usually jolly and good-natured, with many pleasing characteristics.

HAROLD FERREE "Crabby"

Harold doesn't spend his time in talking much for he is very reserved. But he is a good student, and also loves a good time. His peculiar nick-name doesn't pertain to his disposition, but it was acquired by his having been the butt of a practical joke.

HELEN KRAMER

Helen's greatest terror is physics problems. In spite of this fact, however, she does good work and is well liked in M. H. S.

GILLMAN BURGHARD

Not prone to talk much in school, but other places expresses very decided opinions. He has a love for work, but is ashamed to have anyone know it.

MARTHA FRANCE

Whatever she does she does it with might and main. Is very conscientious in her work and studies hard. As good-hearted and generous a girl as could be found anywhere.

DAVID TODD—"Dave"

Dave is one of the members of the class who is a student in the real sense of the word. He would sooner lose an arm than miss a grade in German. A musician of no mean ability.

RUTH MARLOW

Ruth is active and vivacious, not in the least averse to work but uses her time to good advantage, and has time for pleasure as well as duty.

CHESTER MCBRIDE

A jolly fellow indeed. He hails from the country and you can believe us, he knows of what he talks. An agreeable companion.

EVA NIXON

Eva is an industrious girl with quiet ways. She applies herself well to her school work but enjoys pleasure as well as anyone.

GLADYS LEINARD

She is shy and quiet in classes and only speaks when spoken to. She has friendly, pleasing manners and works evenly.

RALPH VOSBURG

Ralph sprang into fame last year when he made a sensational mile run on Field Day. Is a fair student and is well liked.

FRANCES PACKHAM

A quiet girl, working earnestly at her everyday duties. She enjoys fun and frolic but is scarcely ever idle during school hours.

EARL HOFFMAN

Earl is the lad who gives us our "chocolate soda and dash of lemon," and he can sure shake 'em up. Likes to have a good time and is never serious except when filling a prescription.

EMMA BECK

She is reserved and unassuming. Keeps pretty close to work but is not too busy for a little fun. She has good common sense which means so much.

NAOMI ASHBROOK

One of the most capable girls in M. H. S. She can do whatever she will. Always sweet and cheerful. A true friend who will help you at any time.

LOUIS GRIEBLING

Louie has been with us only a year, coming here from Lexington to attend school, but in that time has demonstrated his ability as an artist and scholar.
Art Editor Annual.

ESTHER BAKER

Conscientious and friendly, a girl who has many merits. A good student, jolly and good-natured.

ROYAL BEIN

His given name expresses his qualities exactly, for he is a royal good fellow. He likes the girls, but we are willing to forgive him that in view of his many good traits.

FRANCES ETZ—"Billie"

A popular member of our class. Never studious, never serious, always cheerful and gay, she is one of the school favorites.

MARGARET MANSFIELD

She was editor-in-chief of this paper but her ability certainly deserved a better mark. Has always been excellent in her studies, but at the same time always ready to take part in any mischief afoot.

ANDREW PAULE—"Andy"

Here's a man whom the cares of the world trouble not. He is a friend to everyone and teachers and pupils unite in saying he is a good fellow.
Photo Editor Annual.

DOROTHY MCCULLOUGH—"Dot"

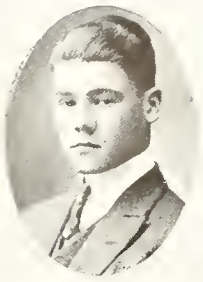
Here is a good-natured girl with a bright mind and good common sense. She studies industriously and has won esteem from teachers and friends.

HAROLD GOETZ

He is fat and he blushes. His ambition is to some day operate a huge department store. A jolly companion.

PAULINE DAVIS

Polly is a well liked girl with lots of school spirit. She has taken part in several school plays, doing good work in all. Her kindness and consideration for others have won for her many friends.



ELMORE LINDSEY—"Phoebe" "Corky"

Here's a young gentleman that gets what he goes after. He is one of our athletes, and a well-liked member of our class. End Football, 1913-1914. Member Track Team, 1914. Athletic Editor Annual.

FLORENCE MASSA

She has a cheerful disposition and amiable ways. A girl who is sweet and kind. Always comes into class with a smile and rarely leaves without another.

JEROME FREUNDLICH—"Jerry" "Jerm"

A star pupil in Physics. He has the ability to think all around a subject, and is one of the "funny bones" of the class. His friends are many.

FLORENCE GERTIG—"Betty"

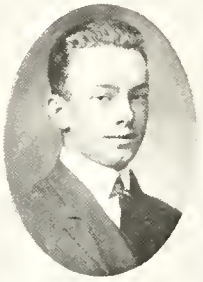
A quiet, studious member of our class. Always cheerful with repartee at her tongue's end, she has always been popular in the school.

GEORGE DODGE

George is one of the hardest working members of the class. We wish him success, for he has the sort of grit that wins.

LEOTA WILES

Quiet, always at work and one who makes the most of every minute. She never pushes herself forward but is faithful in all her duties.

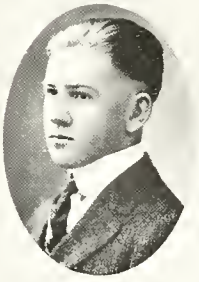


HOWARD LATIMER

A young man from the rural district who has always distinguished himself in his classes. A quiet, unassuming gentleman.

EVA SCHMUNK

A persistent and even worker with not so much enthusiasm, but nevertheless with a persevering nature that is bound to accomplish its purpose.



CARL SHAFER—"Frau"

A quiet young man, but always ready to take a part in anything stirring. A good student and a popular man.

DANA HUGHES

A girl with unusual ability who has always had a high record. She is jovial, generous, and dependable. An ardent student.

RUTH REMY

Commonly known as Bett. A splendid example of a girl unspoiled by complimentary letters of Eighth Grade pupils. Cheerful and sensible—a rare combination. Assistant Secretary Senior Class.

ROSCOE IMHOFF

A man of ability who has always done the class credit. Sometime in the future we predict that he will be a great engineer.

MARIE TUCKER

A good natured and jolly girl who likes the "play" in school life better than the "work." She has a cheerful disposition and even temperament.

WILLIAM CARR—"Bill"

Bill is a loyal member of our school. He has always attended all school affairs and in athletics has given his support to the best of his ability.

PEARL HALL

Naturally timid, she lives in fear of being called on for those last ten lines of Virgil lesson. An attractive girl with a bright mind.

GLENN DAVIDSON

One of the best commercial students in the class. His good qualities are many and bad qualities none.

MARJORIE PALMER

An active girl, industrious and conscientious. She has pleasing ways and a friendly disposition. Is a student with a good record.

EARL BATES

Here is a fellow not cursed with study. He delights in having a good time and says that school would be a good place to go if there weren't any books to study.

HELEN POLLOCK

Rather serious and reserved in classes but earnest and conscientious. She keeps up her work each day and is not easily distracted from it.

HARRY SUNKEL—"Sunk"

A young gentleman as changeable as the weather, and as merry as a clown. He likes to be a lion among the girls. His aim in life is to become an architect.

MARIE FERNYAK

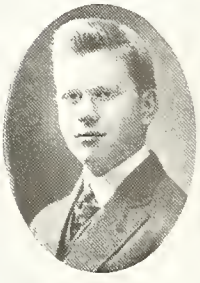
She will some day make a name for herself, because she so earnestly does the work which comes to her to do. She does not study in vain but gains good results from her work.

ROYAL MARTIN

He's small, but he's got more energy than a bigger man. He always has a smile for everyone, and you can't get his goat. Always has his lessons, and is consequently popular with the teachers.

SYLVIA SWENDEL

She is rather quiet during school hours but likes pleasure and fun at all times. Is a good scholar and faithful worker.



LAMBERT MCQUESTION—"Percy" "Mac" "Trilby"

Disregarding the "kidders" and the amount of kidding Percy has always received since he has been in high school, he is a good fellow. He has musical talent and has won a place in the H. S. Band.

HELEN KEFFER

A young lady who speaks just as she thinks. We are sure she will become one of the suffrage leaders of the country. A fine student.

WINIFRED ENOS—"Winnie"

Is modest and shy, but one could not help liking her. Always ready to help some one else by doing her very best.

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN

George is one of the most enterprising members of our class. He has already taken up taxidermistry, and we predict for him a great success in life.

MILDRED WOLF

Mildred is generous and willing to help you at any time. Is a good companion, cheery and friendly, and can carry on a good conversation.

ROBERT PALMER—"Bob"

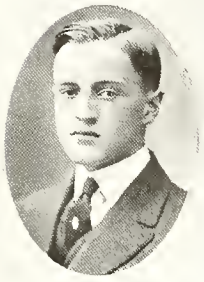
The girls all rave over his dark hair and romantic eyes. He is a lover of the woods and often disappears for two or three days to hide in some woody knell.

ELEANOR CAPPELLAR

We need not ask if Eleanor does her work well when we know that often she has lessons in one or two branches studied a week ahead of time. The kind of student any hign school is glad to have.

MARY THOMSON

Mary believes in going to school for the knowledge she can gain. She is cheerful and industrious and is a fine student.



HOWARD JELLIFF—"Jelly"

He's a member of the quartet and the teams. We defy anyone to find a man more loyal to his school than Jelly.

ESTHER HERR

Prudent and sensible with earnest perseverance. She uses her time advantageously and is quiet and composed.

STEWART CRAMER

One of the few men of our class who really loves his books. Not a society man, but a man of brains and ability.

ELEANOR STONE

Stonie especially likes mathematics and studies hard when necessity demands. Is somewhat of a tease and does not like to stay sober too long at a time. Quiet at times and at others gay and jolly.

HELEN BROWN

Not unwilling to have plenty of fun, tho inclined to be rather serious at times. A demure and timid girl with quiet ways.

HARRY SCHELL—"Schelley"

A happy go lucky fellow who cares not for books, but who has genius for construction. A crowd without Schelley is not complete.

ETHEL MILES

A girl who pleases her teachers by good honest work. She is industrious and rather reserved, and leaves high school with a record of which no one need be ashamed.

RUSSELL KARNS—"Corney"

A bashful, modest young man, but with the qualities that make a real man. He has been in love and still survives.

PEARL DAMBACK

One of the best scholars of M. H. S. We may some day hear of her as a great artist. But better than this, she does the every day lessons in a commendable manner.

MARJORIE MONTEITH

A good student who works hard with good results. She puts work before play in the true way a student should. A girl who is straightforward, honest and friendly.

FRED HARBAUGH—"Freddie"

Though Freddie himself is small his ability cannot be described as small, for he is a "star" pupil and bids fair to become a man of importance in the world.

GRACE ARTING

One of the most popular girls of the class. She is modest and unassuming, has a kind word for everyone and counts no one her enemy.

Secretary of the Senior Class, 1915.

OSCAR HOPPE

A big boy with a big heart. He has been with us the entire four years, and during that time has endeared himself to us.

TERESA HENNE

"Ted" is a good-natured girl, capable and earnest. She is unpretentious, frank and sincere, having qualities of a true friend.

RHEA BEATTE

She is conscientious, industrious and studious. What better things could be said of any student? She is not willing to let a point pass which she does not understand but does her work thoroughly.

PERRY HAGERMAN—"Pete"

A popular man. He has taken part in several of the High School plays and has made high marks in mathematics.
Business Manager Annual.

RACHEL GIFFIN

A quiet young lady, with far better ideas on the tango than for business law. She has shown remarkable talent in school theatricals.

EDWARD HALE—"Ed"

The girls all admire his good looks and his dancing ability, and the fellows admire his good-fellow spirit and athletic ability. It was not until this year that he joined us, but we welcomed him cordially.

OLIVE VAIL

One who likes society and gaiety but does not ler it cause her to fall behind in her school work. Courteous and amicable.

CORNELIUS DURBIN—"Corny"

"I love the ladies," suits Cornelius better than anything else we know of. But aside from this, he is also one of the best commercial students and a man that the class is proud of.

DOROTHY WILKINSON

"Do" is our H. S. musician. However, she has ability along other lines as well, being a good student and an enthusiastic worker in whatever she undertakes. Sensible and thoughtful. President Senior Literary Society.

ROBERT MCKEE—"Bob"

A member of our class who shall never cease to be a youth; he is as mischievous now as when he was fourteen. Is a good student and has money-making ability.

MARGARET HARDMAN

A girl who is obliging and cheerful, no matter what happens. Has been a good scholar throughout her four years' work.

MARVIN HELTER—"Puss"

Helter has always been a welcome addition to our class. He is so popular with the girls that some of the jealous swains attempted to kidnap him.

GERTRUDE WYCOFF

Tude is a jolly girl, eager for excitement of any sort and well liked by her classmates. She does her work well and is anxious to have as high a record as possible.

WILBUR HENRY—"Pete" "Fat"

A man among men and a football warrior. A happy, good-natured, jolly good fellow, beloved of his classmates.
Captain of Football Team, 1914. Member Track Team, 1914. Member 1913-14 and 1914-15 Basket Ball Teams.

KATHRYNE FORD

Where would M. H. S. be without Katie? She is an actress, a leader and a conscientious worker. She can find fun in almost anything and is a jolly good companion. Grind Editor Annual.

WALTER NAGLE—"Walt"

If he were fat one could call him a jolly fat man, but as it is, or rather as he is, we call him a jolly thin one. A "star" in the commercial studies.

AGATHA STEELE—"Shorty"

An agreeable and animated girl who likes society and pleasure. She has a charm and grace that makes her a favorite with her own classmen, and makes lower classmen look at her with admiration.

EDITH LIME

She has a bright mind and is ever zealous to do the work that the High School requires. She likes social functions also and has a good time whenever she can.

GLENN ROHLEDER

Chester's brother. He also is a member of the band. Does brilliant work in school and is liked by everyone; we wish him well.

HELEN SONNER

Helen causes little disturbance in class but recites when called upon. Is a thoughtful girl who studies hard and is well liked by teachers and students.

EARL LEBARRE

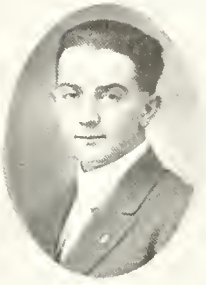
Sh! He's bashful! But, when he finds his nerve, we like him much.

HELEN SUNKEL

Mirthful, with a ready appreciation of humor even in the class room. She is a conscientious student with a friendly manner.

MARIE LONGSDORF

Marie finds much to laugh at in work as well as play. She seldom has a frown for anyone, and does the school work in a wholehearted, honest way that is pleasing to see.



BRYAN TERMAN

One of our country lads. Of a quiet disposition with a soul for music. As leader of the band he has won fame in M. H. S. Member band. Member orchestra.

RUBY NICHOLS

She has not been with us all four years but does credit to the Shelby schools from which she came. Has made many friends in Mansfield and has done faithful work in all her studies.

CHESTER ROHLEDER

He's so dignified we're almost afraid to talk to him. He's a "Shark" in Physics. Looks on the more serious side of life. Member of the M. H. S. Band.

VERA SNYDER

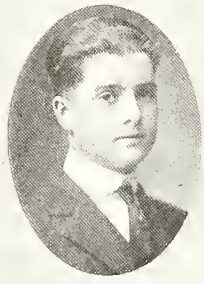
Usually quiet, with little to say. She studies industriously and is a good scholar. An agreeable and amiable friend.

PAUL MCCONNELL—"Mike" "Schlossie"

He is an exceedingly popular young man who likes to have his own way. Has shown marked ability along literary lines and great things are expected of him. He is always ready for fun.
Literary Editor Annual.

FAE SOTHERLAND

Always eager for pleasure, a gay companion, and a good conversationalist. She likes school life, doing the work as it comes, and never missing a chance to enjoy life.



DONALD OGDEN

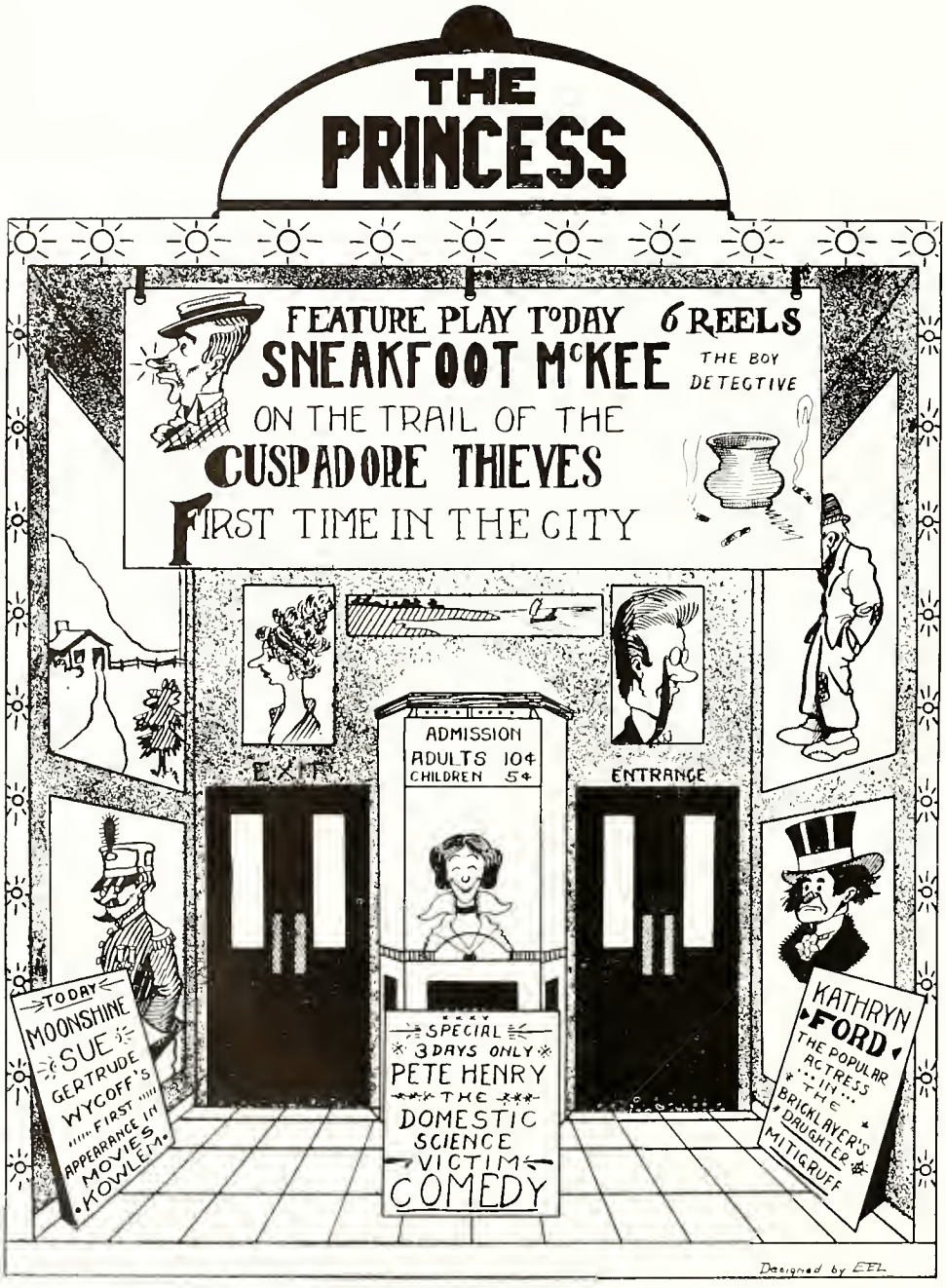
Born and bred in dear old Hayesville. He came to our school last fall and was certainly a welcome addition to the class.

MARIETTA KEGG

Trix is ever alert for a good time. She can be as serious as a judge or as gay as any M. H. S. student. Does not worry much about lessons but is always pretty sure of getting thru safely.

HAROLD ADLER—"Gertrude" "Ad"

"Ad" came here last summer from New York City and he became a popular favorite immediately. Late in December he removed to Indianapolis, and everyone regretted his departure. He was of more than ordinary ability as an artist.

HONOR
CLASS
1915
JUST LAUNCHED

THE
PRINCESS
FEATURE PLAY TODAY 6 REELS
SNEAKFOOT McKEE
THE BOY DETECTIVE
ON THE TRAIL OF THE
CUSPADORE THIEVES
FIRST TIME IN THE CITY
EXIT
ADMISSION
ADULTS 10¢
CHILDREN 5¢
ENTRANCE
TODAY
MOONSHINE SUE
GERTRUDE WYCOFF'S FIRST APPEARANCE IN MOVIES
HOWLEM
SPECIAL
3 DAYS ONLY
PETE HENRY
THE
DOMESTIC SCIENCE VICTIM
COMEDY
KATHRYN FORD
THE POPULAR ACTRESS
IN
THE BRICKLAYER'S DAUGHTER
MITTGRUFF
Designed by EEL

Senior Class Prophecy

Wisdom consists, not in seeing what is directly before us;
But in discerning those things which may come to pass.

Tuesday, December 19, 1921.

My dear Peggy:—

I intended answering your letter long ago, but as you inquired about the members of our class, it has taken some time to find where they all were.

To begin with, the most surprising is Bob Palmer. You know he studied medicine at Case, and since has won great honors as a specialist. Oh yes he married his trained nurse whom I suppose you remember, Martha France.

Of the next I simply cannot write for laughing. Harold Goetz married Dorothy Wilkinson. They are playing in vaudeville. Doesn't that seem strange, when they were so sedate during our school days?

Poor dear old John Tressel is now a minister in a one-horse town out here near Crestline, and he married a Crestline girl.

Eleanor Cappeller and Gladys Leinard have a Girl's School in Oceola and call it the "Elmore," because E. Lindsey is president of the school.

Helen Keffer and Harold are married and live out in East Mansfield. I don't suppose that is news to you. Mike and Grace are living in Bellville and Mike is cartoonist for the Bellville Messenger. They come to Mansfield in their machine quite often.

Fae Sotherland has a dressmaking shop, and she has taken to herself the name of Madame. Bill Carr has been calling on her frequently and I have met him several times delivering packages for her. Fae's model is Eleanor Stone.

I suppose you have read of the Terman Orchestra in the Toledo Blade. Bryan owns quite a little property there. He married Mary Thompson a few months ago. Chester Rholeder is playing in his orchestra and Helen Kramer has composed a number of popular pieces for him. She is in the orchestra but I don't know what she plays.

Walter Epley has taken his degree at Yale and has become a member of the famous firm of Williams & Stern of New York. Pete Hagerman has at last fulfilled his ambition to become something that no one else would think of. He is a second Billy Sunday.

Marie and Ruth Marlow are private stenographers for the Ford Automobile Company in Detroit. Margaret Hardman is a court stenographer.

Agatha married Harry Schell and I really think that is what he needed—a wife. He is a traveling man. Can you imagine him traveling. In our school days he almost needed a derrick to move him from one room to another.

Helen Sonner and Olive Vail are conducting a fresh air farm for infants near Wheeling, W. Va. Ethel Miles is a nurse there.

Do you remember our star athlete Pete Henry; wasn't he a dear. I must tell you the fate of this poor boy. He now stays in his tent on the circus grounds while his thin, worn wife, Katie, stands out in front scream-

ing at the top of her voice, "Only ten cents to see the fattest man in the world." I pity her so—she looks so tired all the time. Bobbie McKee is with the same circus, carrying water for the elephants.

Marie Fernyak is teaching French here in the Hige School. They say she is an excellent teacher. Earl LaBarre is teaching Geometry. I think some day when Earl gets it all figured out they will enter into the game of matrimony.

Theresa Henne and Ralph Vosburgh were married not long ago, They live on a little farm near Cleveland, and are quite successful. Saul Holdstein is hired hand for them. Theresa said the only thing she doesn't like is washing the cream separator.

Dana Hughes and Frances Packham are graduate Pharmacists and at present are both in Cleveland.

Just yesterday someone knocked at the back door, and when I opened the door who should stand before me but Roscoe Imhoff. He lives on a celery farm and goes from house to house, selling it. He looks so funny because he has both his upper front teeth out.

I was in Chicago visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sunkel, nee Rachael Giffin, not so long ago and while I was there I met Gertrude Wycoff. She said her husband, Glenn Rholeder, was a haberdasher there. The three of us had a very pleasant afternoon together.

Mother saw Eva Nixon in New York and she told her she was headmilliner in a large department store there.

Louis Griebling is studying under Harrison Fisher. His pictures are wonderful. Edith Lime is his model. Pearl Damback has had great success in miniature painting.

Naomi Ashbrook, Esther Baker and Rhea Beattie are working in a Friendly House in Savannah Ga. They are doing wonders and are famed all over the state.

Emma Beck is head cashier at Reed's and Helen Brown is in charge of the Suit Department there. Esther Herr is Librarian here at the Public Library.

Winifred Enos is teaching Domestic Science in a large school in Pittsburgh. Florence Gertig is her assistant.

Pearl Hall and Toddie have been married quite awhile. They own a picture show in Lucas and furnish their own music. Lambert McQuestion operates the machine.

Glenn Davidson is a lawyer out west and has a good many clients. Anna Grabler has taken up interior decorating—also Glenn.

Gillman Burghard and Jerome Freundlich are with a Chautauqua but what they do I couldn't say. They might be carrying tents for all I know.

Harold Ferree and Marie Longsdorf were married about a year ago and they went to Texas where Harold was interested in some mine. Marie got homesick, however, and has been home for about two months now.

Dorothy McCullough and Royal Martin are married and Royal is salesman for The Chester McBride Co. Russell Kairns has a general store at Lexington and Helen Sunkle makes frequent visits there. I wouldn't doubt

but what they would marry. That reminds me, I see where Marjorie Palmer had a party and announced her engagement to Carl Shafer. They intend to be married soon. Rev. M. H. Helter is to perform the ceremony.

Later last summer I went to the Lakes for a vacation and as we were nearing the dock I saw a crowd on the beach and someone was rushing about frantically. When we landed, my curiosity would not allow me to go to the hotel until I saw what the disturbance was about. I found it was a Motion Picture Company and the distracted director was Ed Hale. He had his collar torn half off and his hair was standing on end. He puts his heart and soul into his work, as he always did. He gave me quite a little information, said he married Marjorie Monteith. George Dodge was operating the camera. Stuart Cramer was with the company. Florence Massa had been his leading lady but she had a better offer and is now playing in vaudeville. Helen Pollock is the leading lady now.

Alice McCally and Marie Tucker have gone to China as Missionaries. They wrote home and said they liked their work very much.

Earl Hoffman is mayor of Johnsburg. Walter Nagle and Fred Harbaugh have a large department store there. Cornelius Durbin and Don Ogden are in the contracting business. One of them married Eva Schmunk but I am not sure which one.

I read in the paper that Oscar Hoppe is writing editorials for Abe Martin. Howard Lattimer is editor of the paper. Hilda Biddinger is the matron at the Children's Home. Sylvia Swendal and Leota Wiles are teaching in the grade schools.

Trixie was touring the west this summer and she met Andie Paule who was working on a ranch at the time. Their old love was renewed and so they are happily married and live on their own ranch.

George Zimmerman now owns a large glove factory in Pennsylvania. Ruth Remy has some grand position there but I don't know what it is. George is considered one of America's wealthiest men and is still a bachelor. What a shame; he surely must be a woman-hater.

Of all the funny matches, Howard Jelliff and Ruby Nichols is the funniest. I don't know what Jelly does but they say he has all kinds of money, and enjoys spending it.

Earl Bates and Mildred Wolf are now traveling with Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle. Their dances are really becomming more popular than the Castles. I think some day they will be as noted as the Castles.

Margaret Mansfield and Vera Snyder have a Tea-room in some large town and enjoy their work very much.

Well dear, I am getting so sleepy my writing is becoming illegible, so think I had better close. I think this letter answers all your questions as to the class. Answer as soon as you can.

From one who loves you best,

BETSY.

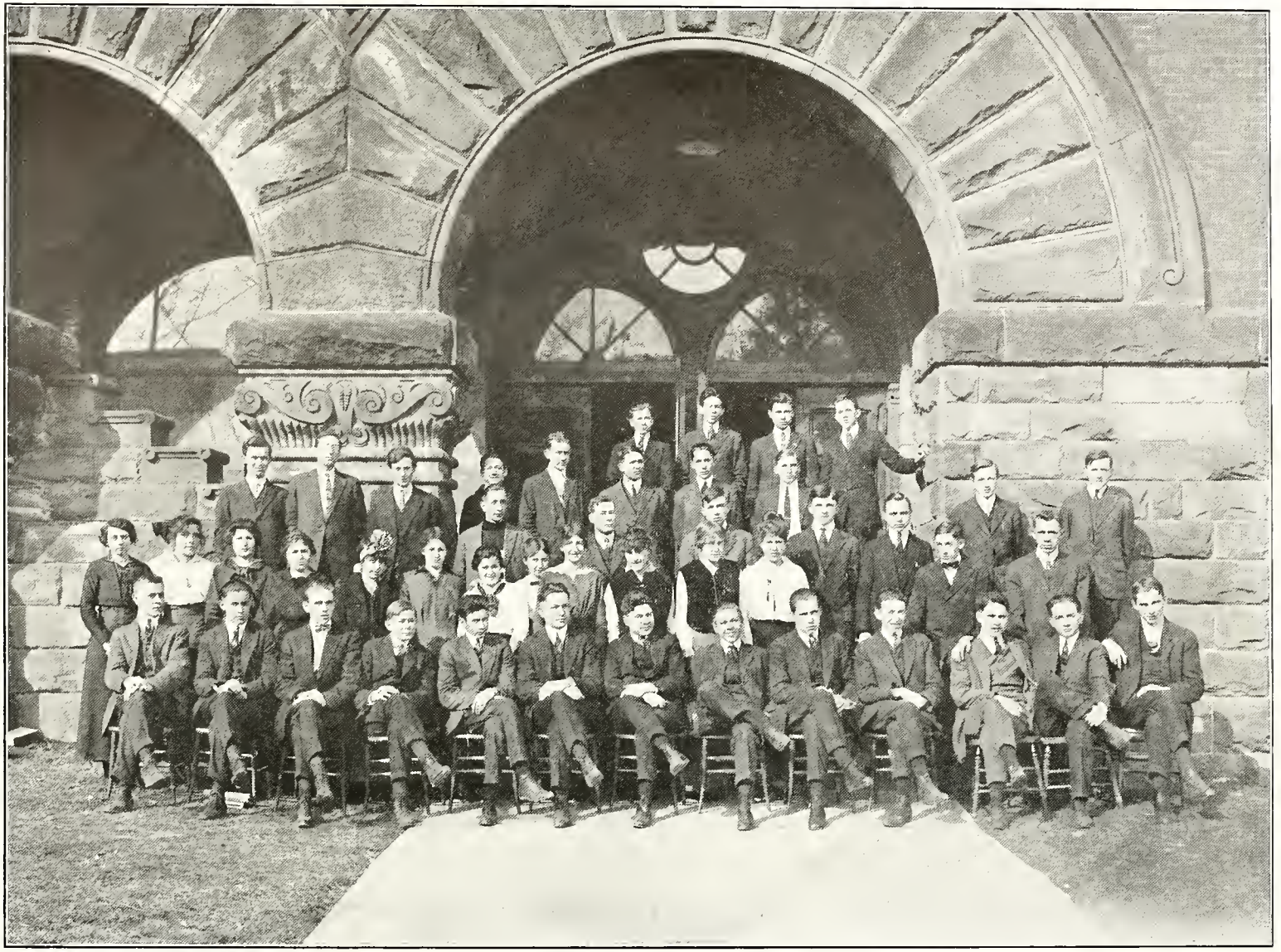
P. S. Oh yes, I did forget "Billie" and "Polly." You have heard them in New York no doubt. They are in comic opera. In their spare time they write prophecies for magazines. I guess they can do that as well as ever.

Junior Class Officers

Charles Shafer	President
Clair Crum	Vice President
Marjorie Young	Secretary
Carl Hartenfels	Treasurer
Homer Miller	Sargeant-at-Arms

Juniors

Adams, Ruth
Audrie, Ethel
Arnold, Albert
Arnold, Dale
Atton, Robert
Ayers, Sterling
Beard, Harlan
Berry, Glenn
Barry, Leola
Baxter, Mary
Balyeat, Harold
Baer, Fred
Beam, Lydon
Brant, John
Bell, William
Berry, Florence
Bloor, Mary
Boals, Goldie
Bookwalter, Harriett
Brewer, Ethel
Brown, Emily
Brown, Mabel
Burneson, Lee
Bricker, Miriam
Beam, Rose
Bonnett, Marian
Brumfield, Katherine
Bristor, Tom
Camady, Rhoda
Casey, Helen
Cook, Claribel
Conard, Miriam
Copeland, Raymond
Crum, Clair
Culleton, John
Cashell, Hobart
Cole, Lucile
DeWitt, Eva
Davy, Philip
Doerman, Carl
Downs, Marion
DeWitt, Harold
Dir, Lucille
Ernst, Adeline
Ecker, Miriam
Eyerly, Harry
Fernyak, Ella
Friesh, Frieda
Fry, Margaret
Finney, George
Fox, Gladys
Frye, Ruth
Frizzell, Lyndon
Griebling, Chester
Gugler, Miriam
Gieseman, Hettie
Hosler, Howard
Hubbs, LaDoris
Heitz, George
Hoover, Harold
Hoover, Paul
Hartenfels, Carl
Hawk, Arba
Hafley, Katherine
Hautz, Barbara
Heilman, Christine
Hoffman, Lottie
Heffelmire, Lon
Hursh, Harold
Imhoff, Raymond
Isaly, Samuel
Jesson, Evelyn
Knarr, Clifford
Kooken, Thomas
Kalbfleisch, Marie
Kern, Helen
Kissane, Ruth
Kochheiser, Ruth
Leppo, Roy
Leaman, Lottie
Latterner, Winona
Logan, Delta
Long, Ruth
Lindsey, Ray
Miller, Homer
Miller, Paul
Moyer, Robert
Marks, Phyllis
Miller Adah
Mahlie, Gladys
Massa, Stella
Maurer, Helen
Merkel, Margurite
Myers, Josephine
McBride, Arthur
McClure, Marjorie
McCreary, Lillian
McFadden, Wayne
McFarland, Carolyn
McVicar, Freda
Nichols, Robert
Newlon, Bernice
Oberlin, Ruth
Oster, Roger
Price, Lawrence
Pearce, Beatrice
Pond, Freda
Palmer, Harold
Pickering, Martha
Post, Paul
Rhoads, Leona
Robinson, Opal
Rusk, Burton
Rees, Esther
Reinhart, Grace
Remy, Earl
Shafer, Charles
Selby, Sylvia
Smith, Helen
Statler, Orvel
Stone, Winifred
Stomps, William
Snapp, Adelaide
Sowash, Leola
Schnitzer, Monica
Scott, Eva
Sotherland, Helen
Schrier, John
Schwier, Carl
Schell, Robert
Schaller, Dorothea
Short, Ruth
Sommers, Helen
Straub, Ravella
Tucker, Verona
Troll, Earl
Ungaschick, Wilbur
VanAntwerp, Erma
VanAntwerp, Mild'd
Wentz, Ray
Wappner, Martha
Wappner, Martin
Weil, Robert
Young, Marjorie



Sophomores

Amsbaugh, Mary
Barth, Lillie
Baker, Hazel
Bein, Florence
Bell, Irma
Berno, Joe
Ballantine, Clemants
Bauman, LeGale
Bergstrom, Lawerence
Boggs, Marion
Brumfield, Charles
Brook, Russell
Brumfield, Robert
Brinkerhoff, Mary
Busly, Glenn
Brindle, Rachel
Campbell, Marciel
Campbell, DeLee
Carpenter, Leona
Craig, Geneva
Craig, Roy
Cromer, Carl
Darling, Clarence
Dale, Mildred
Dent, Virgil
Dir, Mildred
Dickey, Louise
Dorian, Frances
Doolittle, Lugarda
DeWitt, Paul
Douglas, Corinne
Endly, Corwin
Erdenberger, Albert
Fernyak, Clara
Feeney, John
Finley, Chester
Frank, Bernice
Frey, Frederick
Frye, Rhea
Funston, Fred
Flint, Lida
Finney, Ethel
Gilkinson, Connie
Glessner, Russell
Guenther, Elverda
Harbaugh, Dewey
Harbaugh, Ralph
Hout, Hugh
Heichel, Artis
Ingmond, Adeline
Jesson, Lois
Kalmerten, Helen
Kalbfleisch, Girard
Kegg, Ida
Kline, Ada
Kochheiser, Grace
Krohn, Miriam
Krohmer, Louise
Keffer, Mary
Lash, Gladys
Lawerence, Doris
Leasure, Theresa
Longsdorf, Helen
Manner, Kenneth
Massa, Frank
Matz, Marion
Maxwell, Paul
Matthes, Margurite
Miller, Helen
McFadden, Etabel
McClellan, Malvina
Moore, Henry
McCullough, Ralph
McMeeken, Ethel
Miller, Elsie
Miller, Miriam
Muth, Harry
McFarland, Martha
Ohler, Fred
Parsons, Dale
Purney, Harry
Pulver, Ruth
Plazer, Efflo
Ray, Bertha
Remy, Robert
Rigby, Hortense
Rust, Argnette
Sanford, Edna
Shill, Urias
Shively, Helen
Shaller, Dorothea
Smythe, Vera
Scott, Harold
Shafer, Henrietta
Sullivan, Frances
Sullivan, Magdalene
Sowash, Harold
Steward, Ray
Stanninger, Dorotha
Stoodt, Paul
Swigart, Walter
Styert, Evelyn
Strome, Mabel
Tinkey, Lela
Thrush, Milo
Thorne, Margaret
Thomas, Paul
Uhlich, Karl
Upson, Robert
VanAntwerp, Helen
Vinson, Lillian
Voll, Christine
Walker, Reed
Wells, Maurice
Warner, Marian
Weinerth, William
Winbigler, Oscar
White, Margaret
Wolford, Cleo
Wycoff, Edgar
Ziemke, Elva

M. H. S.

(OUR IDEAL SCHOOL)

Should you ever chance to visit
Our school of M. H. S.
You'll find that we're for working,
And always do our best.

You know we don't talk or whisper
When the teachers turn around,
For we all have high ideals
And want to be renowned.

We're proud of our Principal
And reverence his name.
We're proud of our football team--
We attended every game.

When we talk about our teachers,
Of their many different ways,
We talk not in words of slander,
But speak in words of praise.

(OUR REAL SCHOOL)

Should you ever chance to visit
Our school of M. H. S.
You'll find that we're idling,
And any work detest.

We always talk and whisper
When the teachers face the wall,
For we don't care for anything
But movies and the ball.

We talk about our Principal—
All High Schools do the same.
We think our team did pretty good,
But we never attended a game.

We talk about our teachers,
Of their cross and surly ways,
Of the many poor grades they give us—
So 'tis not in words of praise.

—E. L. M

A Warning

FIRST PRIZE POEM

Nothin' ever doin' down at M. H. S.
Jest workin', stud'in', stewin' and all such foolishness;
What's the use o' learnin' that X don't equal Y,
And as for stud'in' Latin, I wish you'd tell me—"Why?"

Perhaps *you* have felt that way at sometime in your life,
And wished that school was over—that place of toil and strife.
Oh yes—then you'd be happy, without a fret or care;
Yes, then you'd have a good time—no pain or grief to bear.

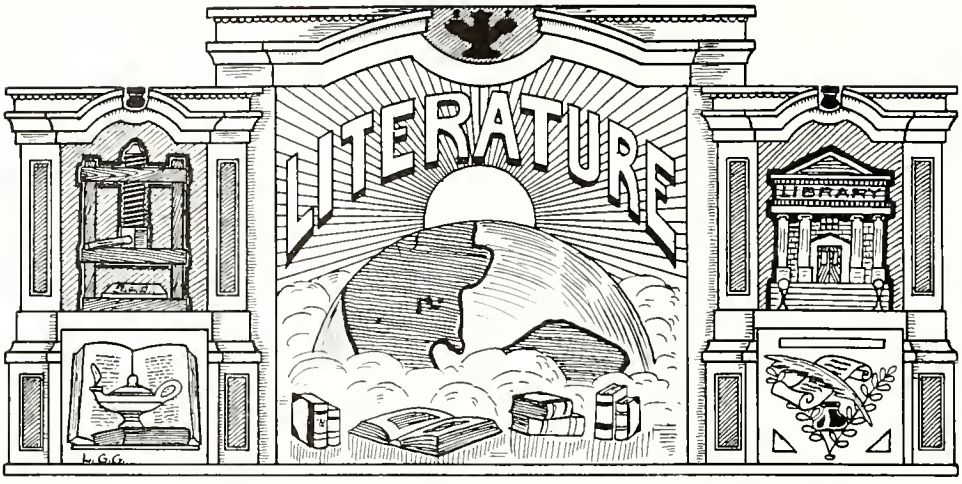
But listen, while I whisper a secret in your ear!
When you are come a Senior and graduation near,
You'll think back o'er the good times and wonder with a sigh
If days will all be happy like those at Mansfield High.

And so I give this warning—take it for it's worth;
And maybe it will help you to have more cheer and mirth.
For verily I tell you that when your school is done,
You'll think not of past troubles, but only of past fun.

—D. M. W.

Freshmen

donald ackerman, helen ackerman, helen andrews, dorothy arnold, gertrude atton, harriet ackerman, thelma banks, cuba bormuth, mildred charles, helen doerr, rhea doolittle, margaret downs, helen eilenfeld, daisy ernst, florence harbaugh, margaret lucas, pauline lyons, helen mamber, marie mendlich, edith patterson, louisa schenk, bessie schwab, helen sutter, nora thayer, mary willis, ruby young, donald boals, wesley boals, robert campbell, sylvester eberle, george francher, paul gifford, john hampson, harry johns, clarence jolly, harold miller, howard miller, roy mcintyre, arthur pealer, karl schafer, laverme schrack, elwood snyder, dean sturgis, russel wentz, glenn young, leo blackstone, ralph boylan, james cairns, russel easterday, lenard frost, henry heulit, henry haupt, harry heinberger, theodore jones, charles kaufman, bernard mattson, frank lee, russel kohler, paul lemon, frank lewis, george moore, russel moore, carl murphy, edward nixon, earnest wheaton, karl wolfarth, herbert hilton, maud beninghoff, vivian berry, hildred byers, corrine coblentz, ona davey, irene guthrie, lillian hawkins, hazel hetler, helen hower, martha hughes, gertrude mathewson, neva richey, mae riemer, muriel ross, ruth schupka, verda shambaugh, isla starrett, edna yengst, ruth mowry, marjorie karns, mildred herring, helen dowling, bessie coudler, barbara bushnell, sadie bein, mary porch, corrine parker, emma linderman, naomi lantz, freda lloyd, justine kemp, ruth koppes, arleen smith, pauline scott, helen race, naomi morris, ruth mc clelland, josephine mc farland, rebeca mattson, francis beam, paul angle, irene morrison, eunice wilmuth, lucile webber, naomi todd, josephine staninger, russel hartenfels, john kramer, eugene kegg, herman brunk, robert bissell, raymond weeks, frank remy, herbert reese, dwight mc cullough, edwin myer, albert miller, russell alger, ethel brown, theta dishong, bernice bush, mabel beer, helen wallace, ruth wolford, mary bush, helen beer, tula pittinger, carrie robinson, neva dent, leola stewart, kathleen leppo, martha leppo, jesse hoover, milton balyeat, john mc naul, dewey reynolds, clara carver, dorothy nolan, frances keane, marie hecht, esther yuncker, mary casey, robert schell, john durbin, chas. durbin, russell myers, darrell nichols, thurlow wilhelm, charles jackson, george bricker, arthur callahan, gerald wilson, albert schnug, william schurance, clarence baumberger, gilbert van tilburg, ida miller, marian mc cullough, roy mc ginty, mary nichols, lillian oswald, howard oswald, thomas o'donnell, eugene ozier, kenneth pickering, martha poole, gladys pore, harry pollack, alice rapp, paul rowland, fred rowland, harold taylor, elva terman, william fenn, russell nichols, violet cowmeadow, elsie cowmeadow, emerson murphy, rosalia becker, elsie beeler, margaret cramer, goldie cromer, mary gallagher, dorothy goetz, lucile gorman, martha harbaugh, marjorie high, marie johns, ruth mc clure, nellie palmer, frieda schittler, gayle swain, ruth them, brilla tobias, rhea warner, justa wildeson, elsie hoppe, cecil banks, ethel backs, karl bergman, caris campbell, lewis cashell, james craig, helen groff, clarence gehrhart, eunice hall, robert hancock, winifred hamblin, doro heath, mary hughes, addie imhoff, frank imhoff, homer king, ruth logan, elden lowe, anna maglott, marie maglott, beulah marmet, lillian mc farland, mildred loomis,



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BY LITERARY EDITOR

One cold, bitter night, in the early part of December, in Augusta, Maine, a poor, ragged woman of about thirty-five years, sat huddled with two children around a tiny stove, in a wretched house in the lower part of the city. The woman was sleeping; her face, despite the signs of a long, unequal struggle for existance, its kindred trouble and misery, still retained the ineffaceable evidences of good breeding. In her hand was tightly clutched a ten-dollar bill. The children were resting fitfully—the smallest, aged perhaps three years, was sleeping in her mother's arms; the older, a boy, lay sleeping on a worn and tattered comfort on the floor by the stove.

As an extraordinary tempestous blast of wind struck the rickety little house, the youngest child awoke, and, groping half blindly with her little arms for her mother's neck whimpered sleepily, "Mammee, I'm hungry!" The mother, evidently sleeping lightly, awoke at once, her care-worn face lighting up with tender devotion for her child.

"Yes dear, you shall have something," she said, "Now go to sleep."

The little child obediently dropped her head upon her mother's shoulder once more, and soon was lost in the land of childish dreams. The boy slept on. Slowly the mother pressed out the ten-dollar note with her free hand, and, holding it to the light, stared intently at it. How often had she taken it from her worn purse, with the thought of spending it for some little luxury for her children. But just as often had she replaced it in that worn purse, that strange impulse, that thought of the past, telling her not to relinquish it. She had looked at it so many times, that, closing her eyes and calling the picture of it to her mind, she could visualize the note in its every detail, the figures S 28672 staring blankly at her.

But now,———, she was entirely destitute; her children were at the point of starvation; she herself was suffering from lack of nourishment: she must spend the money to keep life alight; she must buy food for her babies.

The thought passed through her mind as she sat before the tiny, flickering coal fire.

Then, with thought resolving into determination, she suddenly arose, placed the baby girl on the comfort beside her brother, flung an old gray shawl across her own shoulder, and stepped out into the biting cold, softly closing the door behind her.

Outside, the cold was intense. A heavy frost hung in the air. The stars glittered coldly in the heavens.

Up in the rich residential district of the city, before a huge log fire, in a room whose walls were covered with rich hangings and rare paintings, sat a man comfortably established in a magnificently upholstered chair. The fire light, gleaming brightly, disclosed him to be in the prime of life, his features, though a trifle heavy, were strong and well-cut; his hair was tinged with gray. He appeared to be in deep study, staring into the fire with earnest eyes.

Finally rousing himself, he pushed a button on a table at his left, and a servant appeared in the doorway at the end of the room.

"You may retire, Desrow."

"Yes sir."

The servant disappeared quietly through the doorway by which he had entered, and the man in the chair dropped his head upon his hand, and with a heavy sigh, resumed his former attitude.

Early the next morning several workers on their way to the mills, found a wretchedly dressed woman, her refined features lined with care and sorrow, and an old gray shawl around her head, dead in the snow close by Smith's provision store. Her body bore no evidence of a struggle.

When Desrow entered his master's library the next morning to raise the blinds and replenish the fire, he discovered his master still in his chair. He approached and gently shook his arm.

"Sir, it is morning." His master did not move; slowly Desrow peered closely at his master's face, and a gasp of surprise broke from his lips.

He was dead.

Desrow, glancing to the floor, saw a ten-dollar note lying there, the figures S 28672 gleaming dully in the half-light of early morning.

THE SOLUTION

BY GRACE ARTING

He stooped, picked it up and put it carefully in an inner pocket. He then went to tell the other servants and to call the coroner who, after a brief autopsy, pronounced the death due to heart trouble.

Was this so? Desrow questioned it, for he had been with his late master for fifteen years and had never discerned any traces of heart disease.

Later in the day, when the first hurry and excitement were over, he sat down in the privacy of his own room and took out the ten dollar bill. He looked at it thoughtfully, wondering how it happened to be lying on the

floor beside his master, and what connection it had with his death. Thus musing, he noticed again the number S28672 and then, dimly at first and gradually more clear, came the memory of an incident he had witnessed the first year he had lived in this house——— It was summer time, and little tables, on which were the remains of a dainty luncheon, were scattered about the lawn. They were all deserted now, with the exception of one, where a young man of about twenty-five years of age and a beautiful, tastefully gowned girl sat talking and laughing, evidently over some wager they had made. As Desrow passed he caught the remark, ' Yes, I lose, and you can now buy for yourself some longed for feminine luxury.'' And then came the laughing reply, ''Oh yes, I shall guard it carefully for that purpose. See, I can tell it by its number, S 28672'' Desrow never saw the girl again, for soon after, his master, sad and silent, refused to see all visitors, but later confiding to Desrow that the young lady had married the man of her mother's choice.

Desrow sighed and nodded his head. He too, knew what it meant to love and lose, and remain forever true to the memory of one ideal.

But he was roused by the thought of how the money happened to be lying in his master's room. He returned to the library and looked carefully about the room for a possible clue. It was not hard to find. The long French windows at the farther end of the room were unlocked, and the footprints of a child could be easily seen on the snow outside. He traced them to the street, where they were lost in the footprints of hundreds of other passersby.

That evening, in one of the local papers, appeared the following paragraph under the notice of the rich man's death:

> Unknown woman found dead near Smith's Provision Store. Death due to starvation and exposure. Childs footprints found near body, but no clew can be found as to the manner of the woman's death.

The truth of it all burst suddenly upon Desrow as he sat reading this notice, and he devined the connection between the two deaths. He saw it all—the once wealthy woman, unhappily married, reduced now to starvation, but still clinging to the only reminder of the man she truly loved, venturing out to buy food and never returning to her child. It must have been the same child, who, looking for its mother, found her in the snow and the money close by; then, wandering through the deserted streets, had come upon the rich man's house, and attracted by the warm, bright light of the log fire, had approached and knocked at one of the windows. The rich man, admitting the child, suddenly saw the bill and recognizing it as the one he had paid to the girl he had loved, had been suddenly stricken and fell dead in his chair.

Breasting the Tape

BY CARL HARTENFELS

He certainly was odd looking; there was some excuse for the subdued laughter that had greeted his appearance on the dormatory steps. He wore a last year's straw hat, a bright red necktie, a blue coat with brass buttons, dark green trousers, (very baggy at the knees) with a light stripe in them, and tan shoes. He was a well built young man, about 5 feet eight inches tall, with dark hair and eyes, and was undoubtedly from the country. He was registered at Wharton as William Howard Ashford, but the fellows nick-named him Ashy, and Ashy it always was; and Ashy certainly fitted him for he tended furnaces to pay expenses.

Just after he had entered school, he was promptly hazed by the upper classmen and was subjected to all the devilish pranks they could call to mind. But after a while, when they saw that it had little or no effect on his good nature, the torment to a certain degree ceased. Later, when the fellows found out what a really good fellow he was, his popularity increased at once, and he became president of the freshman class.

Now Ashy had attended high school in a small town near his home, and had taken part, to a certain degree, in all athletics. However, he had never made the varsity in either football or basketball. He didn't mind this, however, for the only part of athletics he ever really cared for, had been the track events.

So when the call came the next spring at Wharton for track candidates, Ashy promptly donned a suit and proceeded forthwith to make himself famous the world over. To his receptive mind, there came the picture of himself with track suit and shoes on, decorated with the colors of his school, flying down the cinder way, far in advance of the best men of the country.

But he soon found that he was up against some very good material; in none of the preliminary practice runs did he make a creditable showing. Day after day he donned his suit, and trotted to the track, only to be beaten again. He became discouraged until one day, just after a 100 yd. dash in which he had made a better showing than any time previous, the coach called him aside and "pumped" him about his former track work. The following conversation ensued:

"Where'd you run before, kid?"

"Back home," said Ashy.

"And where is home?" snapped the coach.

"Huckville," (very meekly.)

"What's yer time fer the hundred?"

"Eleven seconds."

"Holy smoke! yu run like a cod-fish! get over there and try some starts; we're going to have a meet with Painesville, and I may want some fish like you."

"Ashy, with a happy grin on his face, trotted over to the starting tape, for now he knew that he had been recognized.

For the next two weeks he worked like mad. In the 220 dash, he was second only to Cook, one of last year's stars, and his excellent starts in the 100 yd. dash made Tracy, last year's holder of the 10 2-5 record, work for his laurels.

The day of the meet dawned bright and clear. The different contests went forward, Ashy winning second place in the 220 yd. dash. Painesville took the mile run, the 220 hurdles, the shot put, the 440 and the pole vault. But for some reason, the 100 yard dash had not as yet been run off. Finally Ashy found out why. Tracy had given his ankle a severe wrench during the quarter mile run, and the officials were holding up the 100 yd. until he had it rubbed and braced in preparation for the dash, for everyone depended upon him to win first place in this event.

The sun sank lower and lower in the heavens and still Tracy had not appeared. The men from Painesville started "crabbing" and called his name in loud derisive howls, and then finally becoming disgusted with the general progress of things, they approached the starter and demanded that the men be lined up for the 100 yd. dash. But the fellows from Wharton kicked and howled at the suggestion. They knew very well that the score was tied, and without Tracy to capture that three points by winning first place in the 100 yds., they would lose the meet.

At last, up came the Wharton coach and with a hopeless gesture of despair, signalled the starter to line the men up for the dash.

Tracy's ankle was sprained and Ashy must enter against Wells of Painesville, the man who had beaten Tracy last year. As the announcer made this known the Wharton rooters groaned dismally, for they thought surely that Ashy didn't have a ghost of a show. But when Ashy heard this he became furiously angry.

"I'll win their bloomin' race for that, I will," he said. "Bunch of dirty rotters."

At last came the call. The men lined up and drew for places; Ashy drew number two, the place in the center of the track, and Wells drew the position at the other end of the line.

Starter's ready!" came the cry. The men crouched. "On your mark!" "Get set!" The men tipped forward, and then——

Bang! went the gun. They were off with Ashy two feet ahead of Wells. At the 50 yard line he still had this lead. The crowd gasped, and then recovering itself quickly started shouting for Ashy.

But Ashy didn't hear. Straight in front of him he could see the tape and he was putting forth every effort to reach it. Twenty feet to go, and he could hear Wells pounding along almost at his side. With one last effort, one last leap, he cleared the tape and was caught in the arms of one of his classmates. The next moment he heard the announcer.

Results of the 100 yd. dash: Ashford, Wharton, first; Wells, Painesville, second! Time, 10 seconds."

Ashy had won the day for Wharton.

A True Story

BY PAUL MAXWELL

In the year 1854 a Mr. Thompson and his father went to Iowa for the purpose of buying some land and, incidentally, to see a certain Jacob George, a former neighbor of theirs. After traveling for some days, they crossed the border into the state they wished to reach. As it was nearing dusk they decided to spend the night at an inn about four miles from the town of Albion. As they were preparing for supper an old gentleman by the name of Randolph rode up and asked to spend the night there. The proprietors of the inn, two brothers whose names were Lattimore, gave him permission.

After supper they all talked on different subjects, and one of the Lattimore brothers asked each gentleman in turn where he was going. Mr. Thompson evaded the question, but Mr Randolph stated that he was there to buy land for some twenty different parties. Mr. Thompson thought it unwise of the other gentleman to tell this, but nothing else having happened, they soon retired for the night.

The three guests occupied the same room, which was divided by a curtain, Mr. Randolph occupying the other half of the room. At some time in the night Mr Thompson discovered that the curtain had been pulled over to one wall. This aroused the suspicions of Mr. Thompson, who resolved to lie awake and watch the actions of the proprietors. A short time later he heard someone using a grindstone, but soon all became quiet again.

After lying still for some time, Thompson became aware that the door at the back of the room had been opened slightly, and that a man was about to enter. He coughed, to let them know that he was still awake, and the man immediately darted back into the other room, saying in a horse whisper, "They aren't asleep yet." In about an hour Thompson again heard some one entering the room, and again used the same method to let the person know that he was still awake and on guard. The man retreated into the other room muttering unintelligible words. Then Mr. Thompson awakened his father, saying, "Father, those men are trying to enter this room to kill Mr. Randolph!"

"Oh, you're dreaming," replied his father lazily. "Go to sleep and quit bothering me."

Luckily Thompson did not do this, but decided to stay awake and watch. About forty-five minutes after this conversation ensued the man tried to enter the room again, but was forestalled by Thompson's cough again. Thompson saw him back through the doorway, and heard nothing more during the night.

In the morning Mr. Thompson found absolute proof that the Lattimores had sharpened a knife on the grindstone. He carefully noted this, and also the fact that at the breakfast table one of the Lattimore brothers said to Randolph, do not take the main road, Mr. Randolph; it is twelve miles to

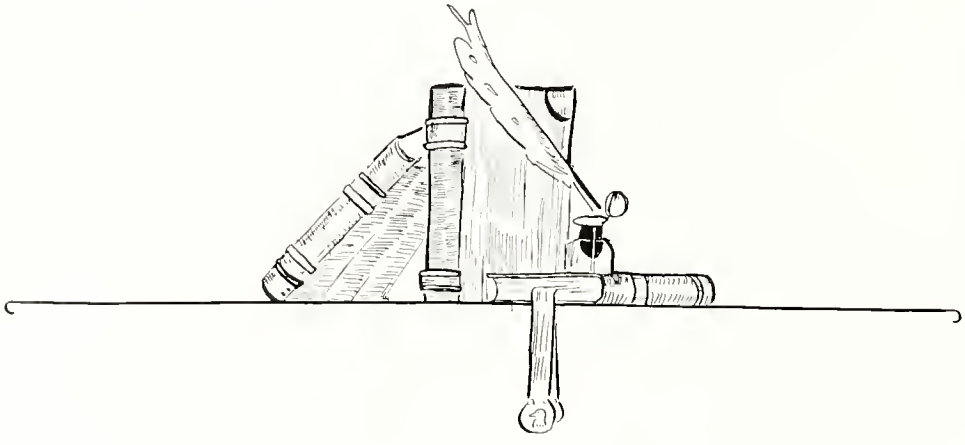
town that way. I would advise you to take the small path at the right of the road, as it is only three miles by that path."

When they were ready to continue their journey, Thompson took old Mr. Randolph aside and told him of the happenings during the night. Mr. Randolph was very much affected and thanked him again and again for keeping watch. He told him that he had $9,000.00 in gold with him to purchase land. All three took the road to Albion, instead of the path, and then the two Thompsons continued on their way to see Jabob George.

A few years later this Jacob George and some of his neighbors had some horses stolen. In searching for them George, while on the top of a hill, discovered his and his neighbor's horses in a corral in a ravine below him. He returned to the village and gathering together the men interested he told them to arm themselves and meet at the bridge over the creek running through the village, at six o'clock.

That evening at the appointed hour a posse of two hundred men with "Judge Lynch at their head, met at the bridge. When darkness descended they advanced on the corral and recovered their stolen horses. The Lattimore brothers, who were the owners of the corral, attempted to escape on horseback, but after a hard chase they were captured and hung.

Later, investigation disclosed that their so-called inn was really a gathering place for robbers and in a gulch near by were found saddles and bridles, and all manner of riding equipment, and the skeletons of several men, who were in all probability murdered by the bandits.



The Burying at Midnight

BY EARNEST WHEATON

One afternoon, in a little village in Ohio, three boys were sitting on the steps of the school house they attended, discussing plans for camping out that night. To make them familiar to you we will call them Dick, John and Harry.

For an hour or two they sat there talking over the coming event and finally, when all plans were made and the equipment decided upon, they separated, each going to his home to secure his share of the things needed that night. After about an hour's walk they selected a woods near the edge of town in which to pitch their tent, and decided to spend the night there. Supper was gotten ready and after they had filled themselves almost to the bursting point, as boys usually do, they lolled around in front of their camp fire, telling wierd stories and indulging in frequent wrestlings for the possession of pie that John's mother had baked for the occasion. Soon they became drowsy and when Dick suggested "hittin' thu hay," he found no serious objection to the proposition. Accordingly they retired for the night.

Now all had read the Leather Stocking Tales and according to their idea, all had become expert woodsmen. So, partly in fun and partly in earnest, Harry suggested that they keep watch during the night, Dick keeping watch till eleven o'clock, John from eleven till two and Harry from two till four, when he was to turn in and all sleep until six-thirty.

The period of Dick's watch passed uneventfully, except for the fact that Dick became a little nervous, caused by a cat prowling around the tent, which he declared was a wild animal, and attempted to convince John and Harry that they were in danger of being eaten alive. So at eleven John was hustled out of bed to take his watch, and Dick sank gratefully into slumber.

If, when you were at the age of fourteen, you were ever alone, except for a couple of sleeping comrades, in the middle of a dark, deep forest, close to the hour of midnight, you can sympathize with poor John and guess at the thought that passed through his head as he sat before the fire that night. He was thinking of how really comfortable his own little bed at home would be, when an unusual crackling of twigs attracted his attention to the north side of the fire. Staring intently into the woods he could dimly distinguish the figures of three men about 300 feet away from him, one carrying some tools over his shoulder and the other two carrying a dark form between them. John turned pale and he could feel his hair rising, but he stuck to his post and watched the men for two or three minutes. They proceeded for a short distance through the woods when one of them stopped and muttered something to the others. The two men carrying the object deposited it roughly on the ground and, marking off a space on the ground, they started to dig.

John pulled himself together and crept over to the tent. Softly awaking Dick and Harry he told them of what he had seen, and after a hurried consultation all decided that a murder had been committed.

"We'll have to go back to town and get the marshall," said Dick.

"Sure," said Harry. "John, you stay here and keep watch while we go get him."

"Nothin' doin'," said John. "I'm goin' too."

Nothing they could say could persuade John to stay and keep watch over the actions of the strange doings of the men and the mysterious burden of theirs. So all three started together for town, all trying to let one of the others lead the way and one of them wanting to be last. But finally they reached the village, (much to their relief) and after waking their fathers, a few citizens and the town marshall, and relating their story to them, they led the way back to the scene of their fright.

Advancing through the woods, they finally came to the camp and then John led them to the spot where he had seen the men digging.

The men of the crowd were now talking in whispers.

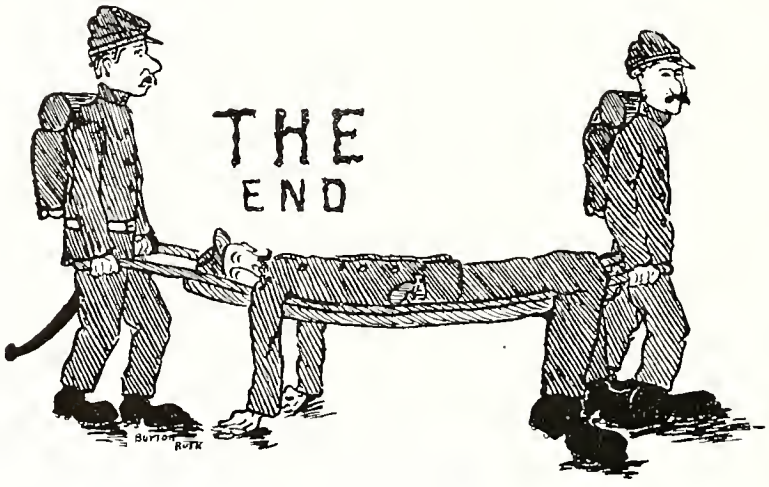
"Wonder who it can be."

"Let's git our guns and go hunt 'em."

"I'll bet the feller's been killed and robbed."

"They will hang for this."

These were some of the conjectures and declarations of the men as they started to uncover the body in the shallow grave. They worked feverishly and at last Bill Hoskins cried out, "I've struck it!" They gathered closer around the grave. Timidly three of them grasped hold of the body in the grave and brought it out into the light of the moon, before the big, saucer-like eyes of the three startled boys, a large Newfoundland dog!



What We Thought of Ourselves in 1912

We are only little Freshmen,
And Oh! so small and green;
Upperclassmen often tell us
We're the smallest ever seen.

We don't care for taunts and jeers,
What they say or what they think;
We expect to keep on learning
And from the Fount of Knowledge drink.

High School life is awful earnest,
And graduation is the goal.
"We must win a fine diploma!"
That's the war cry of our soul.

So, though we are little Freshmen,
And Oh! so small and green,
We'll just show those upperclassmen
We're the finest ever seen.

A SENIOR OF 1912.

What We Know of Ourselves in 1915

We are now full-fledged Seniors,
And Oh! so wise and keen—
Lowerclassmen often tell us
We're the smartest ever seen.

We've not cared for taunts and jeers,
What they've said or what they've thought.
We've kept on working, learning;
Ever the Fount of Knowledge sought.

High School life is not all earnest,
Though graduation is the goal.
"We must win a fine diploma!"
Was the war-cry of our soul.

So though we *were* little Freshmen
And Oh! so small and green,
We've shown those "Upperclassmen"
We're the *finest* ever seen.

A SENIOR OF 1915.

MUSIC

Music

"Music is a power that has influenced humanity with dynamic force in politics, religion, peace and war."

Everyone knows that there are a great many musicians in the High School—the Quartette, Orchestra, Band and Chorus easily show this. However, the school well appreciates how this talent is brought forth by Mr. Frost. He came to this High School three years ago, and in that time has certainly proved an efficient leader of the H. S. music.

The Orchestra has given selections at many entertainments in the H. S. auditorium and the school always enjoys their music.

The Quartette, organized after Christmas, promises to excel all former ones. The Mansfield High School has always had a good Quartette and the members of the class of '15 anxiously awaited the choosing of the Quartette for this year. The choice could not have been better made, and the class is proud of four such distinguished singers.

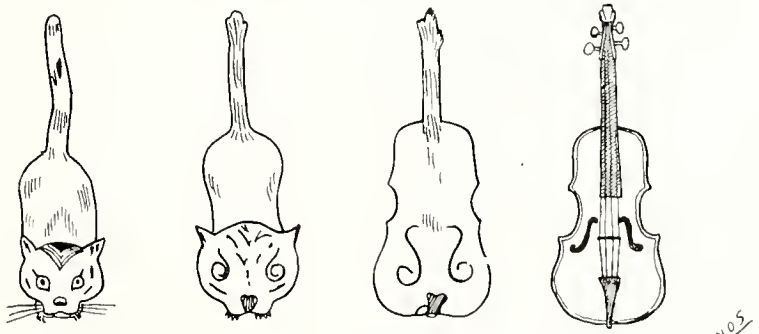
A very successful musical was given, the receipts of which were given to help pay for the new Victrola. In addition to the fine musical numbers rendered by various people there were several unique and unexpected numbers on the program. The hearty applause which greeted these numbers showed the approval of the audience.

The Girls' Chorus has a popularity almost rivalling that of the Quartette. They organized late in the year, but have done faithful and earnest work.

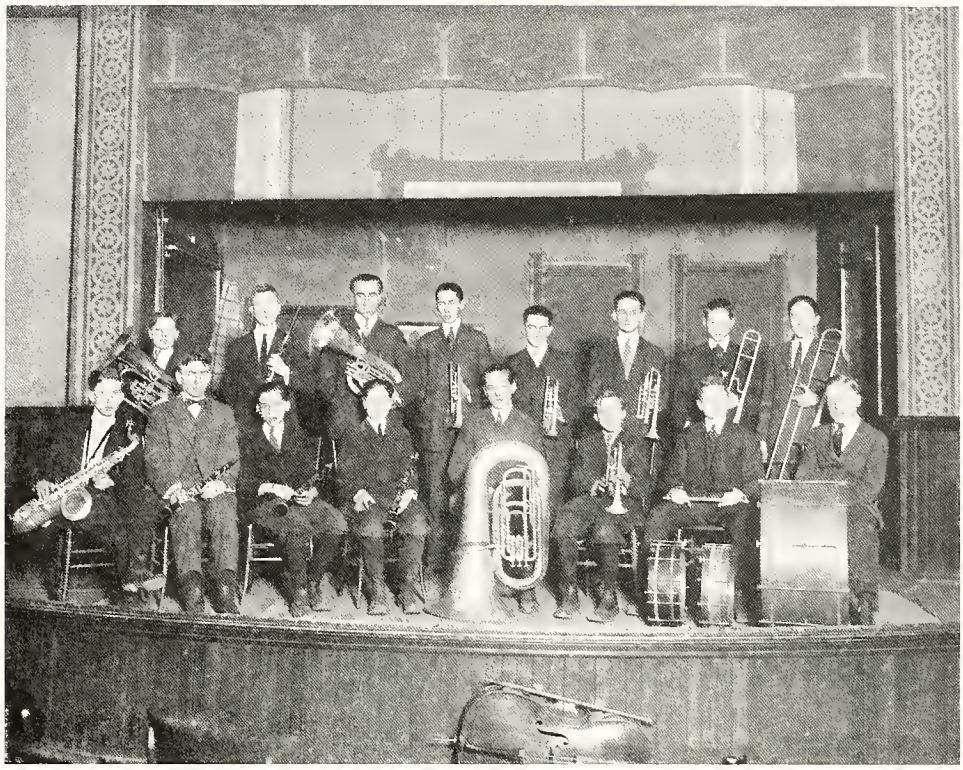
The Choruses and May Festival all show work, both on the part of students and the director.

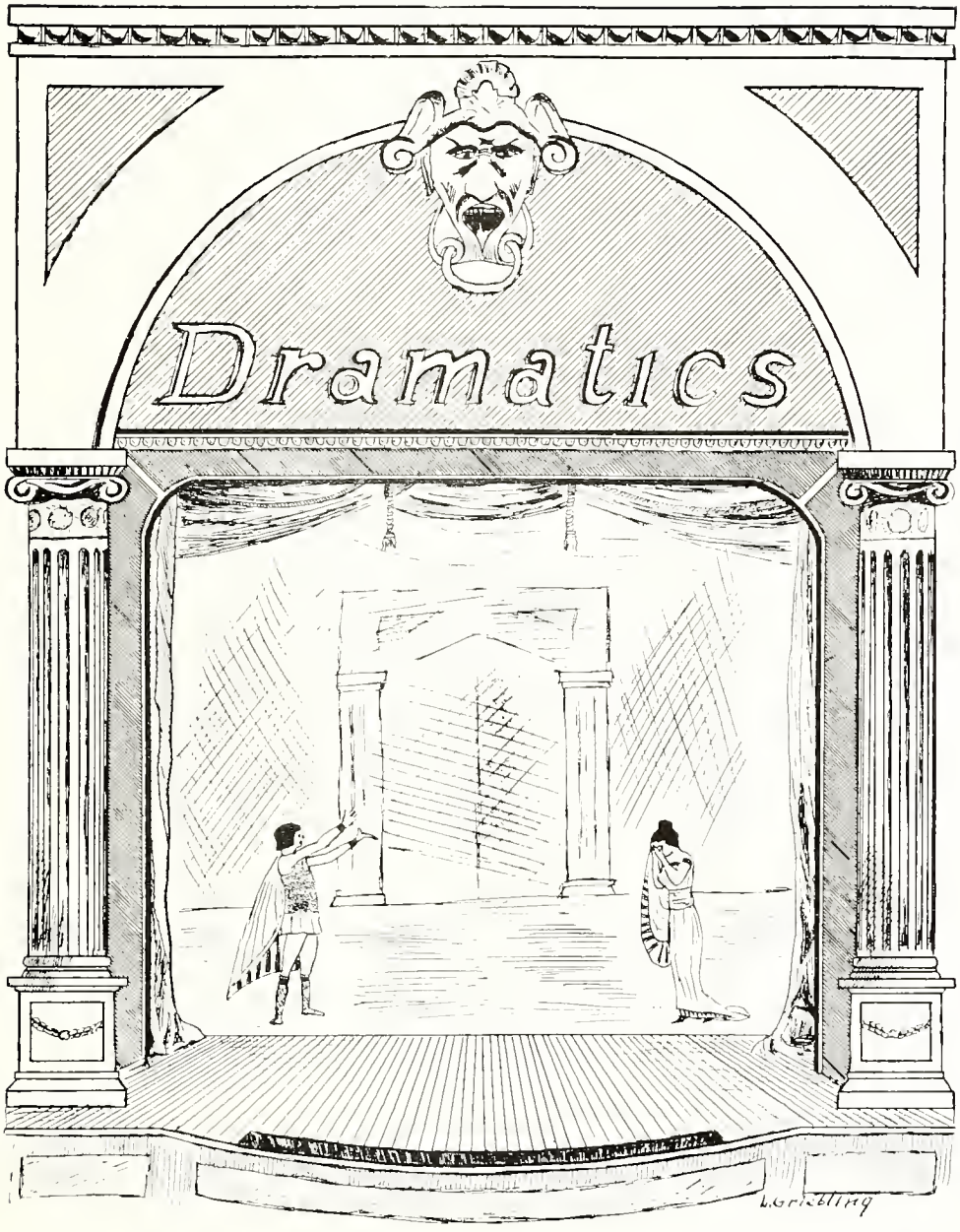
A Musical Organization which has helped foot ball and basket ball teams on to victory surely deserves praise. The Band, under the faithful leadership of Bryan Terman, has been a great success. At every High School basket ball game in town the Band has been ready to encourage the players between halves. This music has given enthusiasm to the audience as well as to the players.

Miss Dorothy Wilkinson and Miss Phyllis Marks have been the pianists on "Music Days" ever since early fall and are doing the best of work.



The Evolution of the Violin




Dramatics

Dramatics

Although there has been no public speaking class in the school this year, the plays given have been very successful.

Shortly before Christmas a play, "The Christmas Chime" was given by four members of the Senior class: Pauline Davis, Kathryne Ford, John Tressel and Perry Hagerman. The play, with the remainder of the program, was much enjoyed by the entire school.

The Junior- Senior reception was given on Friday evening, March 26, and the play given at this time by the Juniors was received with the greatest enthusiasm. It was a play that pleased everyone, and all those at the reception united in saying it was one of the best ever given in the High School auditorium. The players were trained by the Misses Muriel Aberle and Laura Leonard, and the success of the play was largely due to their efficient help and advice. The Grand March, the excellent refreshments, served in the beautifully decorated west hall, and the general good time, will always be a pleasant memory of the reception given the class of 1915. The play cast and synopsis of the play was as follows:

CAST

Geo. Higgins, a Yale A. B.	Charles Shafer
Jack Abbott, Fred Lawton — Yale Sub-Freshmen camping with Higgins	Carl Schwier, Lee Burneson
Raymond Fitzhenry, a Harvard man (known as a poet)	Clair Crumm
Dick Norton, Tom Crosby — Civil Engineers	Robert Moyer, Earle Troll
Marjorie Tyndall, George's cousin, a Smith girl	Helen Smith
Alice Bennett (a flirt)	Helen Sotherland
Agnes Arabella Bates (the prim one)	Margery Young
Blanche Wescott	Mary Bloor
Ruth French	Evelyn Jesson
Mrs. Higgins, the chaperon, George's mother	Lucile Dir
Mrs. Sparrow, a farmer's wife	Marie Kalbfleisch
Lizzie, Mandy — Her Daughters	Adeline Ernst, Ruth Fry

SYNOPSIS

The girls have arrived at Marjorie's summer bungalow in the Maine woods, expecting to meet their chaperon, Mrs. Higgins, who has missed her train and failed to arrive, and the girls all spend a restless night alone in the backwoods. Each, however, decides to pretend to the others that she is not frightened and cites stories of her own bravery.

The next A. M. several of the girls plan to frighten the rest and each, unknown to the others, goes to the camp of George Higgins (cousin of Marjorie, whom they do not know except thru hearing Marjorie speak of him) and ask him to come over and scare the girls.

The fellows decide to have a little fun and "take them up." They borrow some clothes from a rough crowd of lumbermen who are camping near by. The lumbermen prove to be a group of college boys and, unknown to Higgins and his party, effect a second surprise and go to the rescue of the girls.

In the midst of the excitement the chaperon arrives.

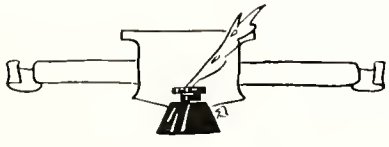
ACT I.—Interior of girl's bungalow at Sherwood, Maine. The time is 6:45 A. M.

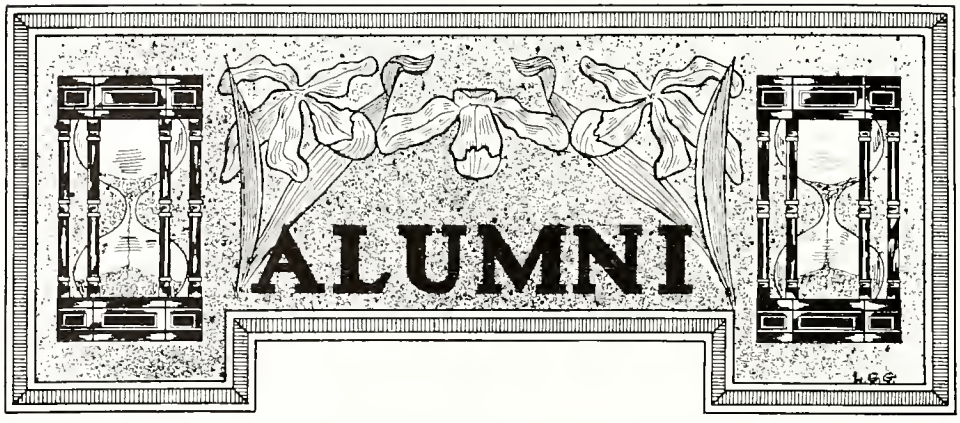
ACT II.—Higgins' camp at Sherwood.

ACT III.—Same as Scene I. Noon same day.

The Senior Literary Club was organized by Miss Chalfant for the purpose of dramatization and further study of English classics. The meetings were held every two weeks, alternating between afternoon and evening meetings. Some of the plays and readings were, "The Silent System" by Brander Matthews, a part of "Silas Marner," "Every Student," by Minna Lewinson, "Six Cups of Chocolate," by Edith Matthews, and a part of "School for Scandal." "The Bluebird," by Maetterlinck and some of Burns' poems were read.

Every member of the club thoroughly enjoyed the meetings and appreciated the work Miss Chalfant did toward promoting this idea. The idea is well worthy of praise, and we feel sure that this work will be carried on after the class of 1915 leaves the school, for it is unquestionable of great benefit to dramatics in the High School.





Alumni Notes

It is from the Alumni that we learn what graduates from M. H. S. really can do. Looking backward, we cannot but be proud of the Alumni of our school. When we think of the many colleges where Mansfield has representative students, of the firms and places of work where the High School graduates are the ones who hold high positions; and then too, when we think of the fact that it is only graduate students that fill the positions of teachers in the public schools, we, in part, see the value of a diploma; in part, see what influence we may have when we shall have finished our High School course.

It is interesting to know, approximately how many of our High School Alumni are now at college, and how many are teachers, some in our own schools, some in schools of other places. But to try to go back indefinitely, however, and pick out those names from the Alumni students who are teachers, or who have entered some definite line of employment, would be almost impossible. Therefore, we will endeavor to give a list of those students who have graduated during the last four years, and who are either students in college, teachers, or have entered some other line of work.

Class of 1911

Wark Prinkey, Ohio State
Jay Thuma, graduate of State; now a dentist
Clinnie Painter, graduate of Wooster; nurse
Clarence Wolf, State
Cloyd Helter, Ohio Wesleyan
Russell Upson, Princeton
Earl O'Brien, Wittenburg
Mary Irwin, Chicago U.
Helen Krohn, Wooster
George Biddle, State
Paul Shafer, State
George Leonard, Oberlin
Lucile Upson, Vassar
Edward Oberlin, Ann Arbor
Jay W. Ferree, Ann Arbor; married; contracting work
Ray Cline, Western Reserve
Robert Carrigan, graduate of Western Reserve
Robert Bushnell, graduate of Bushnell
Rhea Martin, Chicago Art School

Some teachers from Class '11.

Esther Barton
Martha Leech
Marion Rowland
Hazel Hawk
Helen Gifford
Naomi Long
Myrtle VanAntwerp
Martha Sheriff
Louise Haag
Ruth Hale
Mabel Miles
Carrie Ludwig
Viola Miller
Helen King

Class of 1912

The class of 1912 was much smaller, but has many good teachers.

Marie Marks
Helen Schnitzer
Harold Chesrown
Ruth Ackerman
Helen Herring
Cecil Miller
Charles Harris
Dorothy Bushnell (Crooksville)

Those at college are:

Esther Cronenwett, Hillsdale, Mich.
Ada Griesinger, Oberlin
Foster Grose, Delaware
Eva Miller, Oberlin
Willard Pierce, W. Reserve
Alice Eiswald, Dennison
Fred Kelly, State

Class of 1913

In College from the Class of 1913:

Arthur Cline, Wooster
Raymond Martin, Pittsburg
Christine Wagner, Smith
Katharine Bushnell, Oberlin
Robert Sturges, U. of Penn.
Albert Schmutzler, Michigan
Helen Davis, Oberlin
Anna Sattler, O. S. U.
Helen Snyder, Miami
Alva Bennett, O. S. U.
Walter Holdstein, U. of Penn.
Hermine Rheinewald, Wooster
Henry Sanford, Case
Martha Dew, Wooster
Geraldine Willis, Cornell
Chas. Miller, Perdue
Dorothy Dann, Abbott
Worth Bailey, O. S. U.
Joseph Lindley, O. S. U.
Clarence Platt, Kenyon
Sara Tracy, Lake Erie
Arno Kallmerten, Miami
Winona McFarland, Lake Erie
Leta Clark, Dennison
Auden Remy, Miami
Charlotte Stark, Miami

Teachers:

Pearl Spiker
Anna Lehnhart
Reed McBride
Ruth Wolf
Helen Porch
Jas. Harris
Dorothy Enos
Raymond Miller
Elda McFarland
Martha Evans
Helen Robinson
Sara Jameson

Those who are married:

Emma (Au) Todd
Lawrence Todd
Martin Frank
Marguerite (Ernst) Doerman

Class of 1914

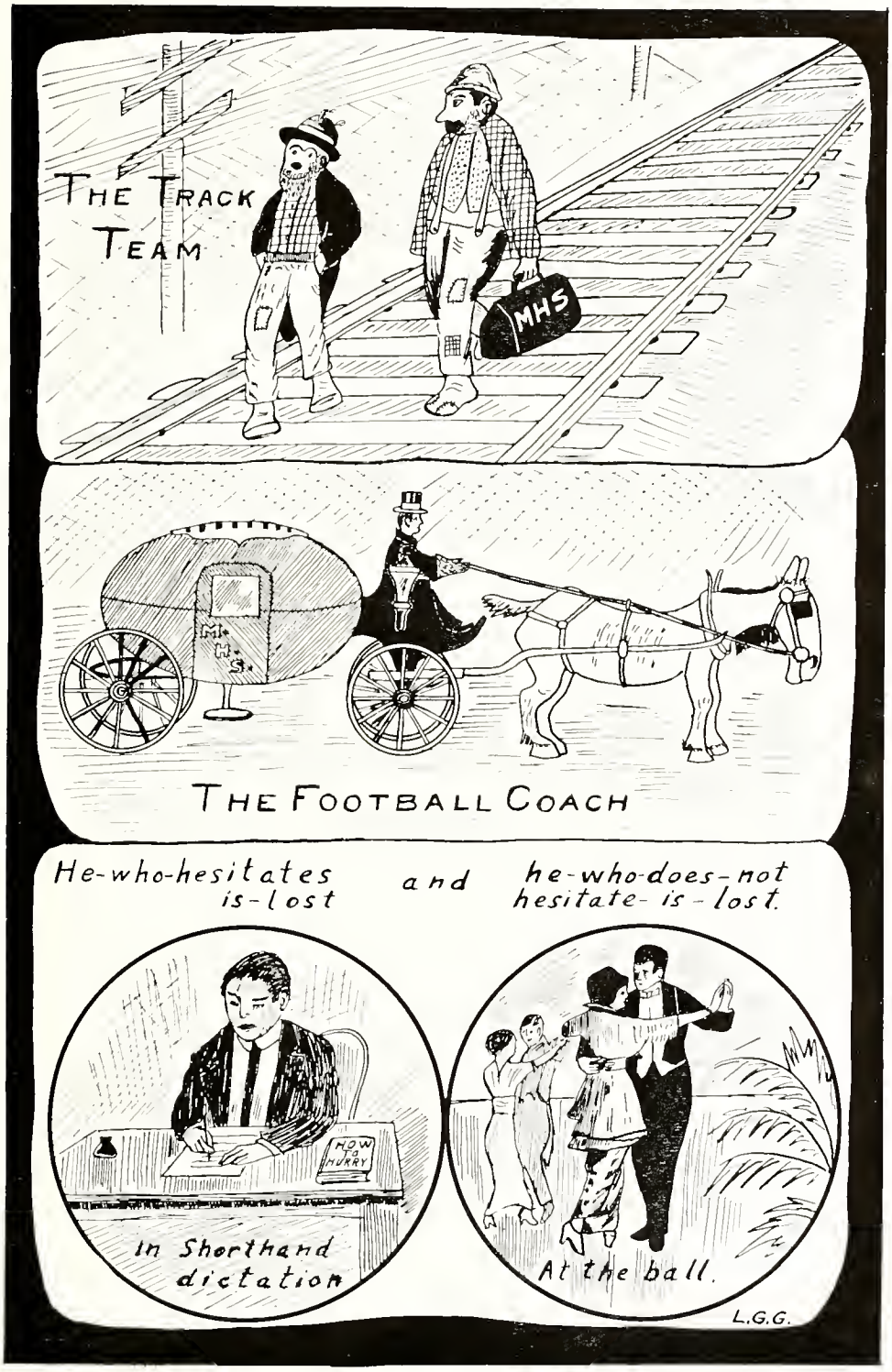
A great many of last year's Alumni are in college:

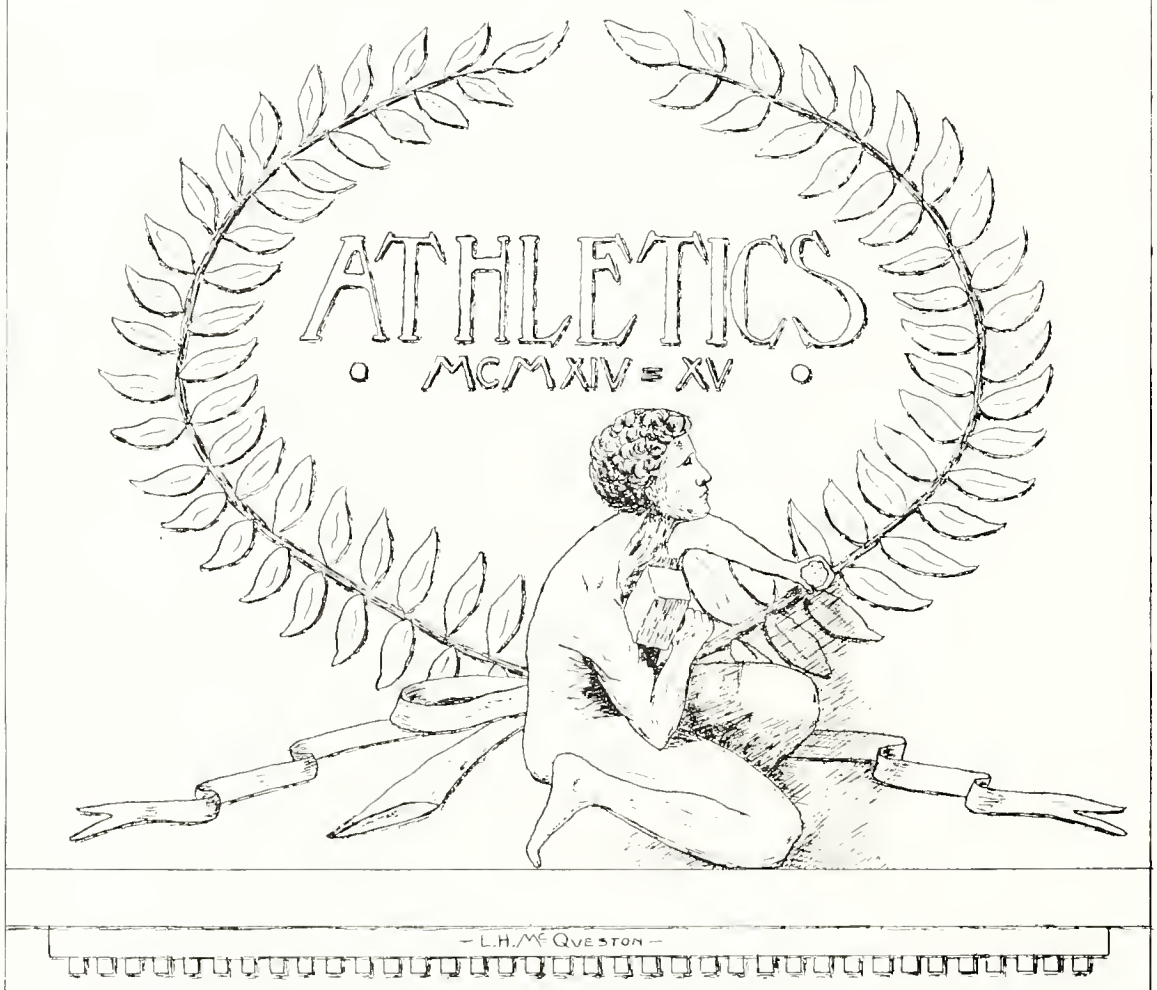
Meade Spencer, Princeton
Lewis Brumfield, Cornell
Ed Loughridge, Lawrenceville
Vaughn Dean, Decatur
Harry Denzer, Ohio State
Louis Hurxthal, Kenyon
Richard Maxwell, U. of Georgetown
William Marquis, Western Reserve
Percy Pecht, Ohio Wesleyan
Ned Willis, Cornell
Katherine Bricker, Wooster
Martha Chambers, Ohio State
Walter Stone, Oberlin
Faye Griebling, Hiram College
LaDonna Harter, Oberlin
Winona Newlon, Hiram
Hazel Underwood, Martha Wash.
Helen Bloor, Ohio Wesleyan
Toddy Chesrown, Ohio State
Zent Garber, Oberlin
Marion Douglass, Kenyon
Florence Casey, Mansfield Business College
Mary Ross, Mansfield Business College
Don Osbun, Ohio State
Jay McIrvin, Louisiana University
Gordon Patterson, Muskingum

Teachers from Class of 1914:

Lucile Beattie
Carrie Miles
Lucile Oberlin
Hazel Rees
Helen Them
Zelda Greenlee
Mabel Ziegler
Lillian Gifford
Donald Chesrown
Marguerite Eichelberger
Marguerite Kienle
Lucile Cairns
Ruby Doolittle
Burndette McCreary
Nellie Long
Ruby Ballantine

There are many other students who have graduated in these four years from the Mansfield High School who have done excellent work, although they have neither taught school nor gone to college. To these students we extend our best wishes, for after all, the only thing that counts is that each one fulfill his purpose in life to the best of his ability. May what former students of our school have done inspire us to greater work and make our ideals a little higher.


THE TRACK TEAM
MHS
THE FOOTBALL COACH
He-who-hesitates is-lost
and
he-who-does-not hesitate- is - lost.
HOW TO HURRY
In Shorthand dictation
At the ball.
L.G.G.


ATHLETICS
MCMXIV = XV
– L.H. McQUESTON –

Hero Stuff

A FAREWELL SONG BY PETE

Hart has broken a leg or two,
Red has fractured a thigh,
Tressel's eyes have been black and blue,
And Karley has lost an eye.
They will be of no use to their poor old dads,
But they're heroes just the same;
For they did their duty as undergrads,
For Mansfield High's fame.

Hosler's head bear's a two-inch dent;
Lindsey's ribs are smashed;
Henry's spinal column is bent,
And Wally's back is gashed.
Not one of the bunch can earn his keep
Any more than a worn out stool;
But think of the glory they lived to reap,
In the name of the dear old school.

Upson's neck is severely jammed;
Angle's right leg is lame;
Painter's hip is audaciously rammed,
But Patton is proud of their fame.
They all went in to win or die
For the dear old school,
And if they come out without an eye
It mattered not—they followed the rule.

Men may die for their babes and wives.
Soldiers may bravely stand
At the cannon's mouth and lay down their lives
For their flag and their native land.
But we're for the youth with the flashing eye
And the long, prognathous jaw,
Who swears he is keen for a chance to die
For the dear old school! Good-bye.

—ADAPTED BY PETE HENRY

BALI

Schedule of Season

M. H. S.	46	Greenwich	0
M. H. S.	16	Galion	0
M. H. S.	6	Mt. Vernon	0
M. H. S.	13	Oberlin	6
M. H. S.	13	Shelby	0
M. H. S.	0	Wooster	9
M. H. S.	13	Bucyrus	8
M. H. S.	31	Waite High	7
M. H. S.	59	Ashland	0
Total	197		30

The Wearers of White M

Henry	Angle	Hosler
Tressel	Hale	Jelliff
Hart	Upson	Crum
Schwier	Leuthner	Taylor
Painter	Lindsey	Johns

Statistics of the Team

Name	Class	Position	Height	Age	Weight
Henry	15	F. B.	5 ft. 10 in.	17	206
Tressel	15	L. H.	5 ft. 11 in.	17	162
Hart	15	R. H.	5 ft. 5 in.	18	145
Schweir	16	Q. B.	5 ft. 7 in.	16	150
Hosler	16	R. E.	5 ft. 9 in.	17	156
Painter	15	R. T.	5 ft. 6 in.	18	140
Angle	18	R. G.	5 ft. 7 in.	13	145
Hale	15	C.	5 ft. 10 in.	19	162
Upson	17	L. G.	5 ft. 11 in.	15	180
Leuthner	15	L. T.	5 ft. 9 in.	18	150
Lindsey	15	L. E.	5 ft. 10 in.	17	146
Average			5 ft. 8½ in.	17	158

Substitutes

Jelliff	15	H. B.	5 ft. 8 in.	17	140
Crum	16	C.	5 ft. 11 in.	18	152
Taylor	17	G.	5 ft. 6½ in.	16	165
Johns	18	T.	5 ft. 8 in.	15	145
Average			5 ft. 8½ in.	16	150

Greenwich vs. Mansfield

Mansfield High opened the season by defeating Greenwich in an exhibition game at the County Fair. Though they had three new men in the line, the team worked well together and easily defeated the visitors. Hart was the individual star.

Line-up and summary:

L. E. Lindsey	*R. E. Hosler	C. Hale
L. T. Leuthner	R. T. Painter	*Q. B. Schwier
L. G. Upson	R. G. Angle	F. B. Henry
L. H. Tressel	*****R. H. Hart	

Score—M. 46 : G. 0

*Touchdowns

Galion vs. Mansfield

Mansfield scored their second victory in two consecutive days of play by defeating Galion. The team did not play as brilliantly as the day before because they still felt the effects of the first game of the season. Hale starred on the line and the backfield played high class football. In the last quarter Tressel drop-kicked the first field goal of the season.

Line-up and summary:

L. E. Lindsey	R. E. Hosler	C. Hale
L. T. Leuthner	R. T. Painter	*Q. B. Schwier
L. G. Upson	R. G. Angle	*F. B. Henry
L. H. Tressel	R. H. Hart	

Score—M. 16 : G. 0

Mt. Vernon vs. Mansfield

Mt. Vernon put up a good game but Mansfield played superior football and won. Owing to the fact that the field was wet and muddy, our team was held to one touchdown. Hosler ran thirty-five yards on a forward pass; this was the most sensational play of the game.

Line-up and summary:

L. E. Lindsey	R. E. Hosler	C. Hale
L. T. Leuthner	R. T. Painter	Q. B Schwier
L. G. Upson	R. G. Angle	*F. B. Henry
L. H. Tressel	R. H. Hart	

Score—M. 6 : Mt. V. 0

Oberlin vs. Mansfield

Mansfield outclassed Oberlin in this game, one of the best games of the season. The linemen were in good condition and played the visitors off their feet. Capt. Henry played a terrific game at full-back and plunged through the line for big gains whenever called upon. Every man did his part and Oberlin was fortunate in scoring.

Line-up and summary:

L. E. Lindsey-Leuthner	*R. E. Hosler	C Hale
L. T. Leuthner-Johns	R. T. Painter	*Q. B. Schwier
L. G. Upson	R. G. Angle	F. B. Henry
L. H. Tressel	R. H. Hart	

Score—M. 13 : O. 6

Shelby vs. Mansfield

Mansfield won the championship of Richland County by winning this game. Although two regulars were out of the line-up, the subs showed up well, filling the vacancies to perfection. The game was slow and marred by much dispute, as Shelby played a very "tough" game. Schwier played a wonderful game but was forced out on account of an injured shoulder. Hart crossed Shelby's goal line twice.

Line-up and summary:

L. E. Jelliff-Leuthner	R. E. Hosler	C. Hale
L. T. Leuthner-Taylor	R. T. Johns	Q. B. Schwier-Hart
L. G. Upson-Crum	R. G. Angle	F. B. Henry
L. H. Tressel	R. H. **Hart-Jelliff	

Score—M. 13 : S. 0

Wooster vs. Mansfield

Alas! Mansfield lost their first, last and only game of the season to Wooster. We blame our defeat to over-confidence and the help of the Wooster referee. The home team went into the game with the idea that they could defeat the visitors without much trouble, but they did not figure on the latter's referee, who called penalties on them whenever he got a good chance (and sometimes when he did *not* have a good chance.) Mansfield outplayed Wooster and carried the ball inside their ten yard line three times, but lacked the punch to carry it to victory; Wooster made one touchdown and kicked the ball from placement on the 22 yd. line.

Line-up and summary:

L. E. Lindsey	R. E. Hosler-Jelliff	C. Hale
L. T. Leuthner	R. T. Painter	Q. B. Schwier
L. G. Upson	R. G. Angle	F. B. Henry
L. H. Tressel	R. H. Hart-Jelliff	

Score—W. 9 : M. 0

Bucyrus vs. Mansfield (At Bucyrus)

This was the only game of the season that Mansfield played on a foreign field. Victory was returned for the Red and White. Henry made the first score on a fumble and Hosler made another on a forward pass. Tressel played a fine game at left half. Bucyrus crossed our goal line once.

Line-up and Summary:

L. E. Lindsey	*R. E. Hosler	C. Hale
L. T. Leuthner	R. T. Painter	Q. B. Schwier
L. G. Johns	R. G. Angle	*F. B. Henry
L. H. Tressel	R. H. Hart-Jelliff	

Score—M. 13 : B. 8

Toledo Waite vs. Mansfield

We were victorious in this, the best game of the whole season. Toledo Waite had one of the best teams in the state and played in true varsity style. Mansfield's crack full-back, Henry, played his best game, and tore through the line with terrific force. Our line did splendid work both on offense and defense, and our ends were a revelation on the wings. The team worked smoothly and Waite's only score came when many subs were in the game.

Line-up and summary:

L. E. Lindsey	R. E. Hosler-Jelliff	C. Hale
L. T. Leuthner	R. T. Painter	Q. B. Schwier
L. G. Upson	R. G. Angle	F. B. Henry-Tressel
L. H. Tressel-Hosler	R. H. Hart-Imhoff-Stattler	

Score—M. 31 : Waite 7

Ashland vs. Mansfield

Mansfield closed the season with an easy victory over Ashland. They were no match for our heavy eleven, and our backs crossed their goal line repeatedly, punching the clock just nine times. The game was slow and uninteresting and before the time was called our line was composed almost entirely of subs.

Line-up and summary:

L. E. Lindsey-Adler	R. E. *Hosler-*Jelliff-King	C. *Hale
L. T. Leuthher-Johns	R. T. Painter-Crum	Q. B. Schwier
L. G. Upson	R. G. Angle-Taylor	*F. B. Henry
**L. H. Tressel	***R. H. Hart	

Score—M. 59 : A. 0

The Second Team

The second team deserves great credit for their loyalty and support to the varsity. They reported for practice every night, rain or shine, and it was partly due to them that we had such a good first team. They played one game at Lucas and the regulars all went down to root for them. The team played good football and swamped Lucas under a 15-0 score. Jelliff was the individual star, and was ably backed by Capt. Burneson, Imhoff and others.

An Eventful Trip

By I. FINKELSTEIN

When Captain Henry Wilbur, of the Malespastuer Hi School's refined (?) Conglomeration of Foot-Ball Artists, left his native heath on a frosty AM in the latter part of Thanksgiving month, he decided to make quite an occasion of the day.

He with his fellow wearers of the Helen Pink and Prohibition White, were to journey to a nearby hamlet, surnamed Boo-Syrus, and play a game of football with the learned young gentlemen of the High School of said hamlet.

Now, be it known, when Capt. Henry was in his own home town he was no devil, being seemingly possessed of an inherent timidity when around the female of the species whom he, like Kipling, considered more dangerous than the male. But when visiting in surrounding towns of small size our hero arose in his might and became a Lady Killer, or, as the vulgar term it, a Chicken Chaser.

So, when our hero arrived in the aforementioned village, Boo-Syrus, he naturally gazed about him with eager eyes, looking for some (or more) wide-eyed gazelle who might take pity on his two hundred and twelve pounds and disprove the erroneous statement that nobody loves a fat man. He saw many such damsels and determined to cop a few for that evening. Unfortunately he told several of his supposedly best friends, who, like most football players, are always looking for an opportunity to play some trick. They decided to put something over on the dashing full-back, and inveigled two of the Boo-Syrus sub. players into disguising themselves as the gentler sex.

After the game was over, (Malespastuer being fortunate enough to win, 13:8) the gay Romeo, our hero, hied himself back to the Y. M. C. A., so that he might change his garments and hunt up the delectable houris. When he emerged from the doorway of the Haven for Young and Unprotected Youths, he saw two beautiful, dashing young girls before him. They showered him with congratulatory utterances on his brilliant and spectacular playing, and invited him to take them to supper.

Completely lost in the mazes of their feminine wiles our hero did so, and diminished his capital by about four bucks. After the supper he walked proudly up and down the main thoroughfares and highways with one on each arm, followed closely by his erstwhile team-mates and friends, who cheered him to the echo, also making the welkin ring.

When he arrived beside the town watering trough he was roughly seized by his lady friends and precipitated into the dirty and extremely damp H_2O. When his head emerged he saw before him a howling ring of visages, inside of which stood two healthy, beautiful, bepowdered, violently agitated young men, who but a moment before had worn the long curls of young ladies, and had called him "honey" and "sweetheart." They were both posed on tip-toe, and each in his good right hand held an ancient

product of the United States chief domestic fowl. With winsome gesture they threw the ancient and venerable pieces of hen-fruit, and when they struck our hero on the probiscus he was aware of their presence by the loud and hideous odor emanating from their midst. At this critical moment he was rescued by Coach Patton, but as soon as the traces of disappointed chicken were removed, he broke away and disappeared down a nearby passageway, known colloquially as an alley, pursued by his friends and a mighty Boo-Syrus contingent. He finally eluded them, and with a determination worthy of a better cause, resolved to drown his woes in drink.

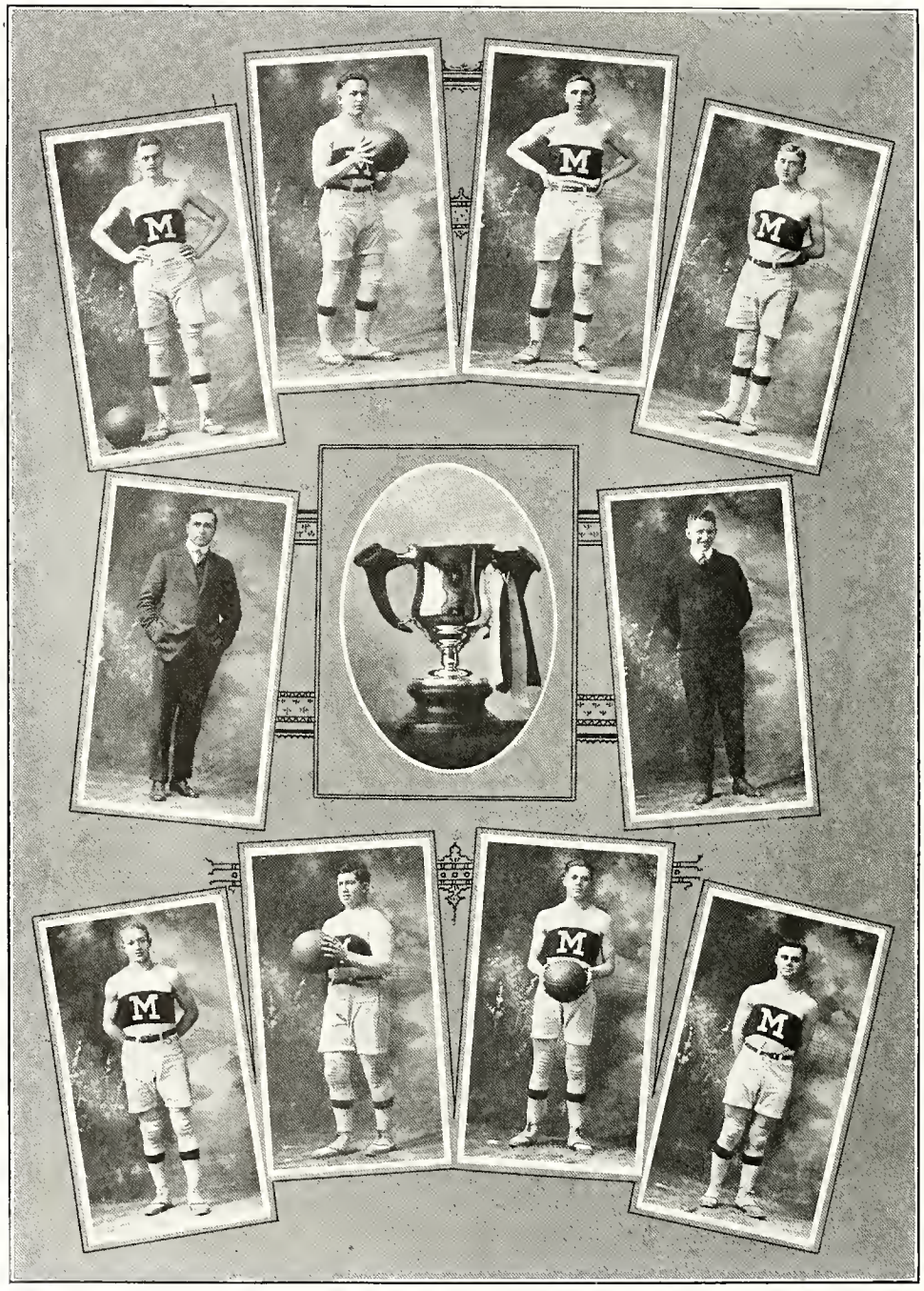
"Drink, drink," he muttered hoarsely. "Yes, drink is what I need." The lights of a soda water fountain struck his eye.

"Give me a phosphate," he said, and to show that he had forgotten about the other egg incident, he swallowed phosphate after phosphate, till his gray matter fairly reeled.

Mad with the liquor, he staggered to and fro in the shop, weighed himself recklessly on the slot machine two or three times; tore out chewing gum and matches from the automatic nickel boxes and finally staggered onto the street, reeling from the effects of thirteen phosphates and a sarsaparilla soda.

But his troubles were not over, for he was pinched before he had gone a block, for being in an inebriated condition, and inciting to riot. Our poor hero was at last fished out of jail (fished is right, for he was very wet) by Coach Patton, though it cost more for his fine than his meat would bring if he were sold for pork.

BASKET BALL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Athletics

Our Managers

Mr. Beer came to M. H. S. last fall and took up his residence in the laboratory. It did not take him long to get into the good graces of his classes and he was chosen Faculty Manager of athletics. To him much credit is due for so successfully discharging the numerous duties of his position.

Robert Hale was appointed Student Manager of the basket ball team, and a better man for that particular position could not have been chosen. It was largely due to his efforts that the team's schedule was so well arranged, and the whole school unites in expressing its gratitude for his efforts.

Mr. Glenn Davis, though not connected with the school, is worthy of mention because of his efforts and the time he spent in coaching the team. He deserves the sincere thanks of every teacher and student in Mansfield High.

Basket Ball

This year's basket ball team was one of the best in the history of the high school. A determined fighting spirit and clean playing was responsible for such a record. We took the measure of every team that came to Mansfield and sent them home in defeat. Our team maintained a point-a-minute record throughout the entire season and led by Captain Tressel, defeated the strongest teams in the state.

For the past two years the team has not been defeated on its home floor. Though we lost out at Delaware this year (owing to bad luck and the fact that the fellows were a little stale) the team came back in the following games and played real basket ball. We won the city championship of Mansfield by defeating the city team in all three games played. This was an honor indeed, for it gave us the benefit of the city team's victories all over the state.

Mansfield can easily lay claim to the state championship, as they defeated both Delaware and Mt Vernon, the holders of the state and northern division titles respectively.

This was the record of our great team and we hope that Mansfield can again be represented by another quintet with the playing ability of the stars of the past season.

The success of the High School team was mainly due to the honorable playing and long experience of the players.

John tressel played two years at right guard and was elected captain for this season. A better man could not have been found for the place.

Dean Leuthner was one of the best floor men in Ohio He played four years steady at forward and center and was chosen all-state forward in 1915.

Wilbur Henry was a two year veteran at guard and played the game as only he can play it. He was elected a member of the all-state second team this year.

Howard Hosler was the best shot on the team and did wonderful work at the forward position; he will lead the team in 1916 as Captain.

Emerson Murphy, though he made the team late in the season was a revelation at center. He fitted into the old order of things, and was more than a match for his opponents.

Howard Hart has played for several years at guard and forward positions and is fast and sure with the ball.

Earl Remy's first season of high school basket ball was commemorable, and he promises to make an excellent forward next year.

Edward Hale was another basket ball veteran; he was a hard worker and a valuable man on the squad.

Scores

M. H. S.	67	M. H. S. Alumni	12
M. H. S.	57	Massillon	15
M. H. S.	30	Delaware	12
‡M. H. S.	25	Bellevue	29
‡M. H. S.	44	Norwalk	17
M. H. S.	48	Oberlin	25
M. H. S.	35	Wooster	24
M. H. S.	47	Bucyrus	33
‡M. H. S.	25	New Philadelphia	43
‡M. H. S.	18	Oberlin	29
M. H. S.	33	Mt. Vernon	29
‡M. H. S.	39	Huron	11
‡M. H. S.	21	Bellevue	32
‡M. H. S.	35	Prospect	19
‡M. H. S.	32	Wooster	27
M. H. S.	46	City Team	28
‡M. H. S.	39	Bucyrus	15
M. H. S.	41	City Team	20
‡M. H. S.	33	Mt. Vernon	30
M. H. S.	34	City Team	31
Total	749	Total	481

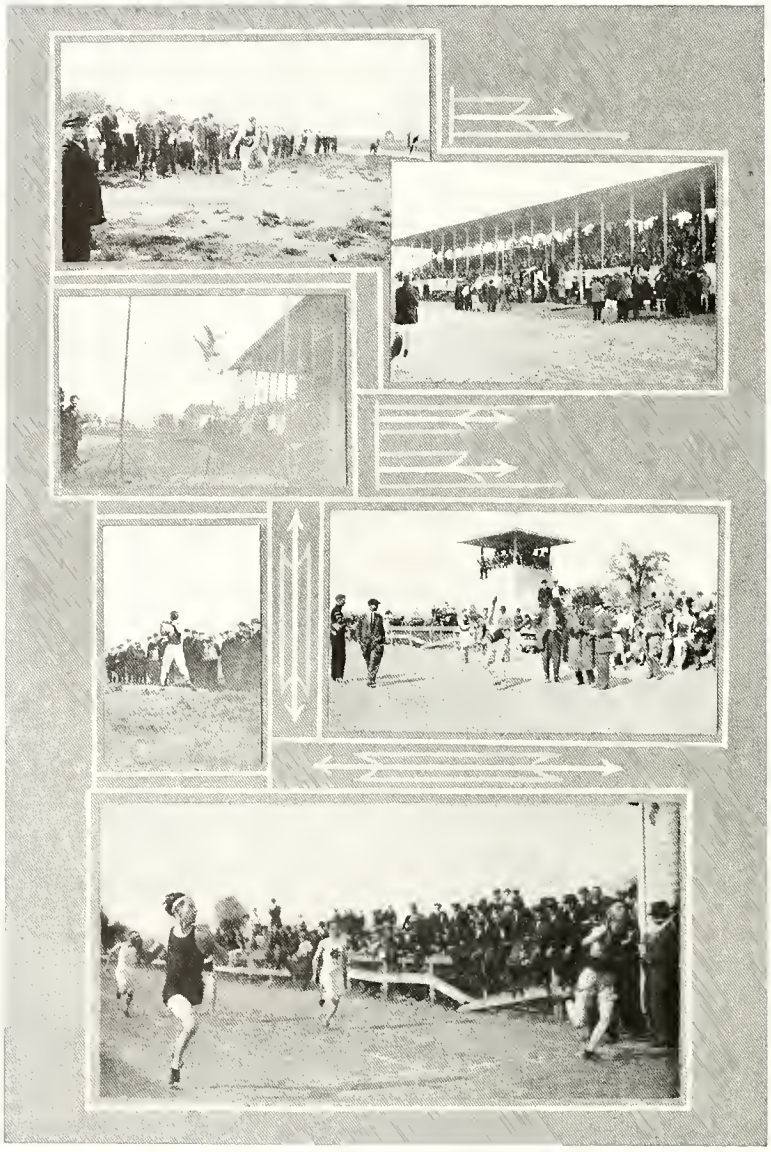
‡Abroad

Wearers of the M

Tressel	Hosler	Hale
Henry	Murphy	Remy
Leuthner	Hart	

Statistics of the Team

Name	Class	Position	Height	Age	Weight	Points
Tressel	15	R. G.	5 ft. 11 in.	18	162	114
Henry	15	L. G.	5 ft. 10 in.	17	206	62
Leuthner	15	L. F.	5 ft. 9 in.	18	150	197
Hosler	16	R. F.	5 ft. 9 in.	18	156	206
Murphy	18	C.	6 ft. 2 in.	18	181	85
Hart	15	F.	5 ft. 5 in.	19	145	36
Hale	15	F.	5 ft. 8 in.	18	140	17
Remy	16	C.	5 ft. 10 in.	18	157	32
Average			5 ft. 8 in.	18	162	Total 749



TRACK

Track News

In 1914 there was a great revival in Mansfield of the once popular sport, the track team. In early fall of 1913, rumors of a track team the following spring were heard, and long before spring fellows could be seen taking a little run in the cool morning air.

Plans were made to hold an inter-class meet, and then two weeks later an inter-scholastic meet was to be held with Shelby, Galion and Bucyrus participating with us.

The Seniors easily carried off the honors of the inter-class meet, winning the cup awarded to the winning class. The Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen took second, third and fourth places respectively.

Then everybody prepared for the big field day of May 16.

It was a warm, bright day and all the competing teams were entered except Bucyrus, whose representatives failed to appear. A large crowd was on the grounds, and Mansfield's performance was well worth the attendance.

Tressel was the individual star for Mansfield, winning two firsts and a second. The huge silver cup awarded to the winner went to Mansfield.

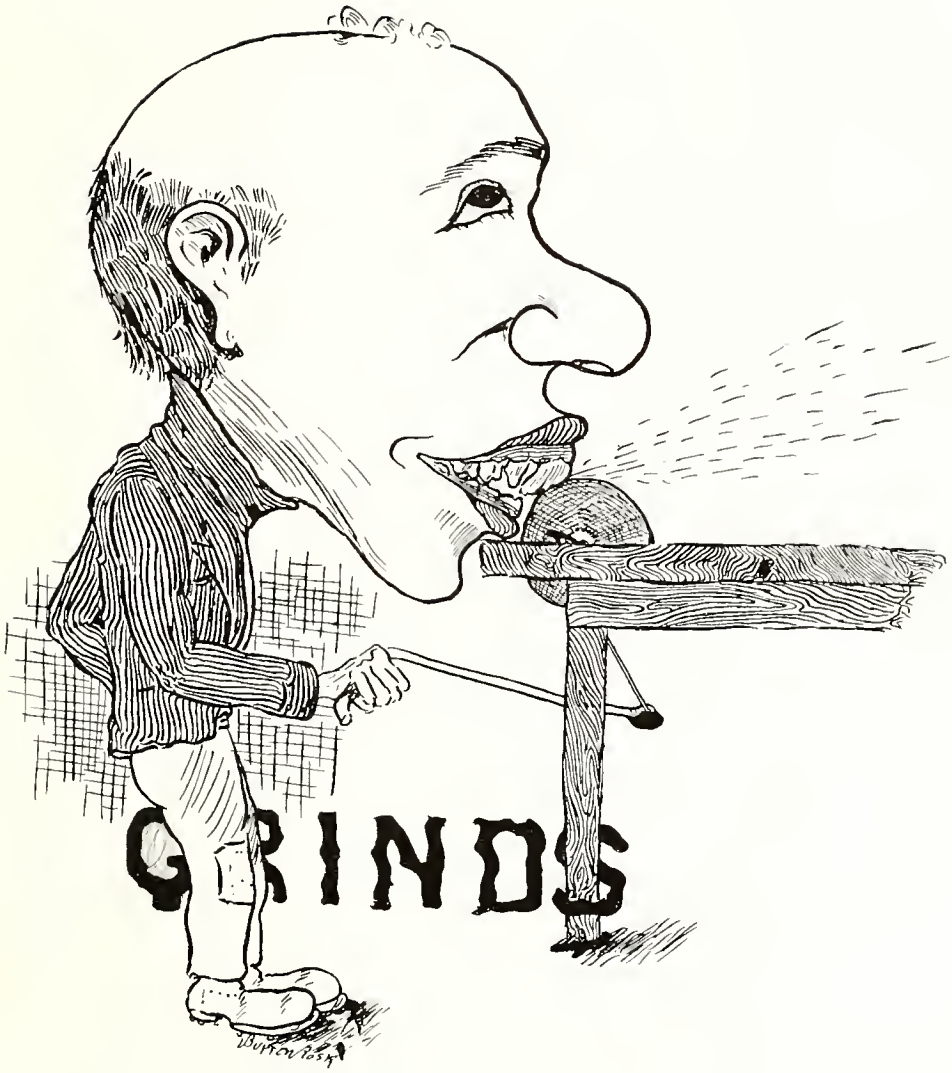
The most thrilling event of the day was the mile relay race. Our school was very well represented in Leuthner, McConnell, Imhoff and McDonald. It was a very close race and Shelby won by a very small margin. A large pennant was the reward.

Considering the fact that track work has long been absent from Mansfield High, the records made were very good, although none of them were excellent. Material for this year's team looks good, and the school is counting on winning another cup for the trophy case.

Record of the Meet

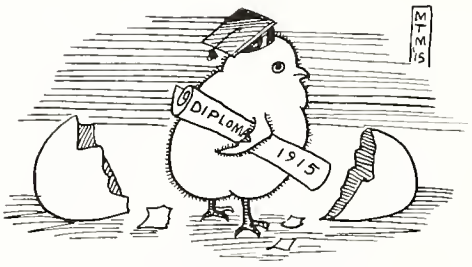
Mansfield, 69 points. Shelby, 40 points. Galion 16 points.

Events	Statistics	Winner	School
Mile run	5.07 1-5 min.	Stone	Mansfield
		Eyerley	Mansfield
		Dick	Shelby
Shot put	37 ft. 2 in.	Farrow	Shelby
		Henry	Mansfield
		Weber	Shelby
Pole vault	8 ft. 11 in.	Coover	Shelby
		Patterson	Galion
		Dean	Mansfield
220 yd. dash	25 sec.	Tressel	Mansfield
		Baker	Shelby
		Kehrer	Galion
Stand jump	9 ft. ½ in.	Patterson	Galion
		Marquis	Mansfield
		Denzer	Mansfield
440 yd. dash	58 sec.	Baker	Shelby
		McDonald	Mansfield
Discus throw	91 ft. 5 in.	Shaw	Shelby
		Copeland	Mansfield
		Schwier	Mansfield
120 yd. hurdles	17 4-5 sec.	Callin	Shelby
		Tressel	Mansfield
		Dean	Mansfield
Run high jump	5 ft. 3 in	Marquis	Mansfield
		Denzer	Mansfield
		Leuthner	Mansfield
100 yd. dash	11 1-5 sec.	Hart	Mansfield
		Farrow	Shelby
		Kehrer	Galion
Hammer throw	96 ft. 11 in.	Farrow	Shelby
		Koerber	Shelby
		Henry	Mansfield
Half mile run	2 min. 21 3-5 sec.	Stone	Mansfield
		McDonald	Mansfield
		Center	Mansfield
R. broad jump	17 ft. 3½ in.	McMannus	Galion
		Marquis	Mansfield
		Lindsey	Mansfield
220 yd. hurdles	30 3-5 sec.	Tressel	Mansfield
		Dean	Mansfield
		Miller	Mansfield
Mile relay	4:03 2-5 sec.		Shelby
			Mansfield
			Galion


GRINDS

Why does Ruth Remy like the sea shore? Because she wants to see (a) Schell.

Buick Car.
Best that are,
Front Seat,
Can't be beat.
Long Kiss,
Oh, what Bliss.
M. Helter.



JUST HATCHED
Hasn't scratched yet, but will have to now.

Oh, Macbeth is simply awful,
'Tis terrible, 'tis bad,
So many men keep getting killed,
It really makes me sad.

Mr. Beer in Fizix: "So much for lightning—we'll now go to thunder."

Miss Ruess: "What prevails in Hans Sachs?"
Pete Henry: "Feet."

Mr. Patton, in Foot-ball Speech: "I don't think any high school pupil would be small enough to crawl under the fence."

Heard in Sr. English: "Some man wrote a poem ridiculing Lincoln, and when he was dead he wrote an apology."

Wanted—To know whom H. Sunkel was thinking of when he said, "Cornwallis surrendered at Norwalk."

Miss Eastman: "Tom Jefferson's father was a distinguished man, and so was his mother."

Bill Carr, speaking of a famous English poet: "He wasn't fitted for any profession, so he became a school teacher."

ODE TO MISS PATTERSON

The saints bless the teacher,
When the pupils beseech her,
To give them a passing grade.

May she open her heart,
And give them a start,
So they march in the final parade.

MANY HAVE WEPT OVER THIS

The Hale and Harty Painter was riding through northern France in his Ford Carr. Wile seeking for a Page in his guide book, he ran into a Massa Stones and Schells clean to the Hubbs. Suddenly a Jolley peasant appeared with a Kegg containing Beer. "Which Rhodes to LeBarre?" asked the Painter. "About ten Miles through the Vail and over the Tressel," he replied. "Wait till I Goetz McKee and I'll give you some of this fresh from the Brewer." Then they sat on a Beam and made a meal on Herrings, Crabbs, Berrys and Brown Snapps.

With apologies to Red Hale.

Peggy has a fellow,
With cheeks of ruddy glow,
And everywhere that Peggy went,
That Dodge was sure to go.

He followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule,
It make the pupils laugh and say,
"Another love affair in school."

EVERY-DAY LIFE AT M. H. S.

A peep at your book, a note quickly passed,
A glance at your teacher, a look that should last;
Up to the book-case, back to your desk,
Trying to think of what to do next.
Ah! you've got it! You need a pen,
And up to the desk you trot again.
Then that signal, Oh, dear me!
And you haven't a lesson, as you'll soon see;
Your name is called and up you jump,
Only to know that again you flunk.
You get your grade card, and Oh! my!
At those grades you heave a sigh.
You came three points from failing, you say,
And you study your lessons so hard each day,
You're sure there must be a mistake in some way!

Wanted—Second hand folding bed—something that can be rolled up in the pocket, but ready for use any time in Com. Geography. A. Paule.

You can't drive a nail with a sponge no matter how hard you soak it.

Have you ever seen the smiles
Of Ethel Miles,
Which never take place
Upon her face?

Paul Maxwell explaining a proposition in Plane Geometry: "Now, if the circle is round."

RAVE ON

If Doc is cross will Adelaide Snapp?
If her fellow is waiting, will Ruth B. Long?
If it got cold would Winifred Snow?
If a nigger is black, is Emily Brown?
If she came to a swollen stream, would Kathryne Ford it?

Miss Eastman in History: "Where did Perry get his fleet?"
Earl LeBarre: "He borrowed some of Schmutzler's Schooners."

Miss Patterson in English: "Why was Adam the hero in Milton's Paradise Lost?"
Harold Ferree: "Why wasn't it because he was the only man in it?"

We entered Cupid's garden
We wandered o'er the land,
The moon was shining brightly,
And I held her dainty—shawl!

Yes, I held her little shawl,
How fast the evening flies!
We spoke in words so tender,
And I gazed into her—lunchbasket.

I gazed into the basket,
And wished I had a taste,
There sat my lovely sweet-heart,
My arm around her—umbrella!

Embracing her umbrella,
This charming little miss,
And her eyes were full of mischief
As I slyly stole a—sandwich!

K. Ford to G. Arting: "One advantage women teachers have over men teachers—
G. A.: "What's that?"
K. F.: "They can carry switches in their hair like I do."

Marie Kalbfleisch in telling about the making of paper: "The rags are cooked for several miles."

Bob Palmer: "You know the good die young."
Earl Remy: "Well, you'll live to a ripe old age."

Down on Fourth St., the other day a fellow was blanketing his Ford, when another fellow came along and said, "Don't try to hide it; I know what it is without looking at the name."

There was an old geeser,
Who had a wooden leg,
A ride he couldn't steal,
A ride he couldn't beg;
So he took four spools,
And an old tin can,
And made a little Ford,
And the darn thing ran!

What we Seniors admire: Mr. Helter's selection of Beer.

Eleanor Cappeller, dramatically translating French: "I shall never marry myself." (So you see, Stuart, there is hope for you yet).

Miss France one day,
Went up the street,
A-laughing gay,
And talking Sweet,
And by her side
Went Goldsworthy:
I'll this confide,
'Twas great to see?
For 'neath these two,
Was ice and snow,
(This tale's not new,
But it is so).
She sat right down
So nice and neat,
He thought the town,
Had seen the fe(e)at.
She soon regained her dignity,
But his had gone,
Poor Goldsworthy!

Senior, frantically racing through the halls: "Oh! I've left my pony somewhere. Where do you suppose it is?"

Interested Freshman: "Do you have to drive to school every day?"

M. H. S. DICTIONARY.

Ambition—A disease common to Freshmen. Cure—a few weeks of study.

Angel—From "an" and French, "angeler," to freeze; the girl you have frozen on to.

Algebra—Miss Moore's torture for Freshmen.

Alcohol—Preserver of everything but Senior fellows' reputations.

Broke—A condition which applies equally to the ten commandments and H. S. fellows.

Bull—Bull Durham, a brown poison. Antidote, anything better.

Ball—A little round thing Hartie carries up the field.

Barb—A Sharp Freshman.

Beauty—A quality possessed by Sophomore girls (?); authority, **some** of the Senior fellows.

Case—Of two kinds; one leads to an engagement, (sometimes) and the other to a jag.

Chaperone—Derived from "chap" and "rone", an old Saxon form meaning to run; something to run from.

Cake—the way one walks when happy.

Cabbage—Applied to certain heads; namely, well, for the sake of peace, the Editor will omit,———

Clock—The excuse offered Mr. Davis for tardiness.

Charge—Instructions given Red for a basket-ball ticket.

Compliment—Given abundantly to teachers just after grade cards are viewed.

Diploma—Something we aren't going to get.

Dad—The First National or Security Savings and **Trust.**

Dimple—A deep thing, for further information apply to General McKee.

Devil—A gentlemen we are frequently advised to visit.

Dates—The things Doc and Snappy have.

Difficult—A term applied indiscriminately to Physics and G. Wycoff.

Fiction—"Why, ah, I was sick and lost—ah, my book, and ah—

Midnight Oil—Incense to the God of Exams.

Mistletoe—A parasitic growth found on chandeliers in December; thrives best in dark places.

Pull—The substitute for brains.

Trilby—Derived from the French; a pet monkey————————:

Grind—A germ rarely found in M. H. S.

Loafing—Most popular course with fellows; requires a post-graduate course in cigarette judging and making billiard shots.

Love—Temporary Insanity.

Mr. Bauer in Com. Geography Class: "Well, how would you like to go to Alaska to live, Eva?"

Eva S.: "Oh, William!"

Bryan Terman and Ruth Marlow, attending a foot-ball game.
Bryan: "I believe Wilbur Henry will be our best man."
Ruth: "Oh! Bryan this is so sudden."

—Congratulations.

BOOKS AND PLAYS—NEW AND OLD

Diane of the Green Van ..... P. Davis
The Prospector ..... B. Palmer
Princess Maritza ..... F. Etz
What Happpened to Mary? ..... Mary Ashbrook
Love Insurance ..... A. Steele
Grumpy ..... Lon Heffelmire
Between Two Thieves ..... Mike and Andy
My Lady's Garter ..... Sol Holdstein
The Music Master ..... Mr. Frost
The Lion and the Mouse ..... Johnny and Billy
The Gamblers ..... Schell and Imhoff
The Woman Haters ..... Harbaugh and Epley
The Poor Little Rich Girl ..... Grace Arting
The Forester's Daughter ..... Helen Keffer
The Things He Wrote Her ..... Harry Eyerley
Anthony The Absolute ..... Lambert McQueston
Idle Wives ..... Gertrude Wycoff
Idle Wives ..... Mildred Wolfe
Idle Wives ..... Marie Longsdorf

Freshman: "Is this a second hand book?"
Sophomore: "No, this is a Shorthand Book."

Teacher: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."
Student: "No wonder so many of us fail in our exams."

Marie Fernyak translating Dutch when Jerome Freundlich is in front of her: "Is any one there? I don't see anyone."

Lives of Freshman all remind us,
We can make our lives as green;
And departing leave behind us,
Foot-prints that will be unseen.

Bob Palmer scratching his head and trying to think of something: "Oh Bugs."

Miss Chalfant: "It isn't polite to scratch bugs in company."

BOOKS AND PLAYS—OLD AND NEW

The Price of Love ..... Red Hale
A Pair of Sixes ..... Vint Eberle & Bud Schell
Just Around the Corner ..... Sammy's Place
The Spenders ..... Bob McKee & Sunkle
Russell Karns ..... Russel Karns
It Pays to Advertise ..... J. Freundlich
The Three Sisters ..... Mary, Esther & Naomi
Adele ..... Dorothy Wilkinson
Daddy-Long-Legs ..... Glenn Davidson
Monsieur Beaucaire ..... Elmore Lindsey

Fae Southerland, reading from Diary of Pericles: "Sunday, I awoke rested after a sleepless night."

Red Hale,
Cat's Tail,
Awful Wail
Marietta's Pale

Agatha Steele
Banana Peel,
Shifted Keel,
Language Real

Harry Schell,
School Bell,
Late; well,
Get's,—ah,—um, why good morning Harry.

Evelyn Jesson, as Secretary of English class.

The president: "Are Lowell and Harlan Beard both members."

Evelyn, looking on her book: "Why, I have only one beard!"

Timid young man: "What do I have to pay for a marriage license?"

Clerk: "You get it on the installment plan."

Young man: "How's that?"

Clerk: "Two dollars down and the rest of your salary for the rest of your life, payable in weekly installments."

Wouldn't it be **some** bloody battle if Percy McQueston and Glenn B. ever clashed?"

Sophomore: Say, kid, your coat is too short.
Freshie: "Never mind, it will be long enough before I get another one."

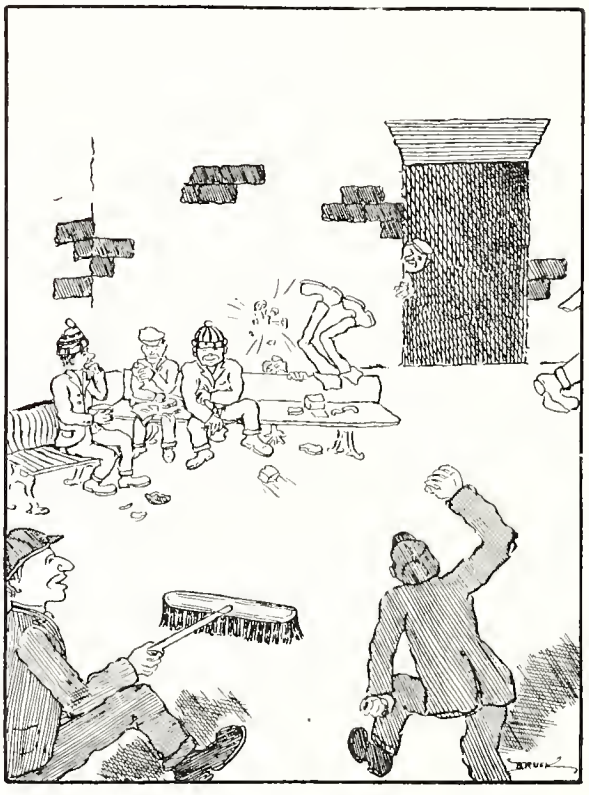


PHOTO OF M. H. S. LUNCH ROOM AT THE DINNER HOUR

Red Hale: "That's a beautiful song; it simply carries me away."
Carolyn, "I'm sorry I didn't sing it earlier in the evening."

Chester Rholeder in M. & M. History: "I'd like to know one good thing that LOUIS XIV did!"
Laurence Price: "He died!"

No matter how hungry a horse is, he can't eat a bit! (Handle him with care, attendant, and drive fast!)

Miss Connett: "Earl, what does P. M. stand for?"
Earl Troll (absently): "Peg Merkel."

THE ATHLETIC GIRL

She's always out for tennis,
  She's always at the meet;
She cheers the boys in red and white,
  And there she can't be beat.

Girl of the mountain,
  Girl of the woods,
Light of the school,
  You're there with the goods!

Mr. Vining, in pronouncing spelling lesson: "Megaphone—a musical instrument."

THOUGHTS, from Arline Smith, Bernice Frank, Barb Bushnell, Leona Rhodes, Peg Merkel, & "Dearest" Straub.

There are many kinds of love,
  As many kinds of light,
And every kind of love,
  Makes a glory in the Night.

There's a love that stirs the heart,
  And a love that makes it rest;
But of all the various kinds of love,
  A Senior's love's the best.

(We didn't want to put this in but Schnollgoster insisted, so we did).

Miss Connett, to Geo. Heitz: "Point out the absurdity of this figure of speech, 'At this time the illustrious statesman hatched out a scheme.'

Geo. H.: "It seems allright to me."

Miss Connett: "It does? But explain how he could have 'hatched out a scheme.' "

Geo. H.: "Well, you see, he might have had his mind set on it."

There was a young man named Pete,
Whom all the girls thought very sweet,
He asked Martha France,
To go to the dance,
And now he complains of sore feet!

Helen Brown in German: "Yes, I am interested in certain middle-aged productions."

(Who are they, Helen?)

Miss Eastman: "What is the difference between Republicans and Progressives?"

Freundlich: "Teddy Roosevelt."

Bob Palmer, in English: "Gee, Jonathan Swift was a fast guy!"

Tressel, translating German: "She ran, and her hair followed after."

Little Hosler is gone to rest,
We'll never see him more,
For what he thought was H_2O,
Was H_2SO_4.

Glenn D: "Ma, may I go out and play now?"
Fond mother: "What, with those holes in your trousers?"
Glenn: "No, with the boys outside."

MODERN ADVERTISEMENTS

"There's a Reason"—Senior studying for exams.
"They work while you sleep"—The Annual Staff (?)
"Won't Scratch,"—The teachers Grading pen.
"Eventually—Why not now"—Exams.
"His Master's Voice"—When Mr. Davis calls.
"All the Way"—Study Room to Office.

Chester McBride translating Spanish: "I dreamed that I lay on the shore of a lagoon which kissed my foot."

THE HALLS OF FAME.

Marie Fernyak—Memorizing French.
Bob McKee—Being Mischievous.
George Dodge—Getting Dollars.
Russell Karns—Rushing Katie.
Elmore Lindsey—Escaping Lessons.
Cornelius Durbin—Cherishing Dates.
Andy Paule—Aggravating People.
Mary Thomson—Minding Teachers.
Rachel Giffin—Representing Girl-parts.
Bryan Terman—Blowing Trumpets.
Frances Etz—Fortelling Events.
David Todd—Drumming Tunes.
Pete Henry—Playing Hard.
Florence Gertig—Forgetting Grievances.
Red Tressel—Running Teams.
Harry Schell—Hurrying Slowly.
Eleanor Stone—Eminent "Scientistess."
Alice McCally—Avoiding Math.
Helena Sonner—Heaving Sighs.
Marjorie Palmer—Mastering Physics.
Louis Griebling—Laboring good-naturedly.
Harry Sunkle—Hating Sobriety.
Polly Davis—Planning Dates.
Helen Keffer—Hugs and Kisses.
Howard Lattimer—Having Luck.
Earl LeBarre—Enjoying Life.
Gladys Leinard—Getting Lessons.
Martha France—Moving Fast.
Marie Longsdorf—Merrily Laughing.
Ruth Marlow—Remembering Much.
Florence Massa—Fascinating Men.
Royal Martin—Reciting Math.
Ethel Miles—Earnest Maiden.
Chester McBride—Cultivating Mustaches.
"Mike" McConnell—Making Mischief.
Dorothy McCollough—Doing Much.
Lambert McQueston—Looking Mighty.
Walter Nagle—Writing Notes.
Don Ogden—Delighting Others.
Frances Packham—Frying Pancakes.
Robert Palmer—Reasoning Physics.
Helen Pollock—Having Prudence.
Chester Rohleder—Chewing the Rag.
Carl Shafer—Cutting School.
Naomi Ashbrook—Nobly Attaining.

Sylvia Swendal—Sighing Sadly.
Marie Tucker—Maintaining Tranquility.
Olive Vail—Obtaining Vacations.
Ralph Vosburh—Raising Vegetables.
Mildred Wolfe—Meditating Woefully.
George Zimmerman—Growing Zealous.
Esther Baker—Eating Bonbons.
Royal Bein—Regarding Beauties.
Hilda Biddinger—Having Briskness.
Helen Brown—Hiding Bashfully.
Gillman Burghard—Getting Business.
Stuart Cramer—Speaking Continually.
William Carr—Worshipping "Cutey."
Glenn Davidson—Getting Diploma.
Howard Jelliff—High Jumping.
Harold Ferree—Having Fun.
Jerome Freundlich—Joking Freshies.
Harold Goetz—Hugging Girls (?)
Fred Harbaugh—Frankly Heartless.
Margaret Hardman—Making Haste.
Marvin Helter—Menacing (?) Hearts.
Glen Rohleder—Gaining Renown.
Eva Schumnk—Eating Sweets.
Vera Snyder—Voting Soon.
Fae Southerland—Favoring Society.
Agatha Steele—Awful Spooney.
Helen Sunkel—"Hesitating" Sedately.
Dorothy Wilkinson—Dreadfully Witty.
Grace Arting—Greeting Amiably.
Eleanor Cappel'ar—Entering College.
Helen Kramer—Hating "Knockers."
Gertrude Wycoff—Growing Weary.
Ruby Nicholls—Reading Novels.
Winifred Enos—Winning Everyone.
Kathryne Ford—(C) Katching Fellows.
Anna Grabler—Avoiding Grumblers.
Marjorie Mouteith—Mesmerizing Men.
Edith Lime—Easily Learning.
Emma Beck—Every Busy.
Pearl Hall—Planning Hats.
Pearl Damback—Painting, Drawing.
Marietta Kegg—Moving "(C)Kutely."
Leota Wiles—Learning Wisely.
Rhea Beattie—Reading Books.
Ruth Remy—Ruling Regally.
Marie Marlow—Making Merry.
Theresa Henne—Thinking Hard.

Esther Herr—Endeavoring Hard.
Earl Hoffman—Eating Hourly.
Saul Holdstein—Singing Harshly.
Oscar Hoppe—Offering Help.
Dana Hughes—Dealing Honestly.
Roscoe Imhoff—Reaching Importance.
Walter Epley—Writing Epistles.
Margaret Mansfield—Making Marks.
Harold Painter—Hurrying (Perhaps).
Eva Nixon—Enjoying Novelties.
Perry Hagerman—Pill Heaving.

Lost, strayed or stolen, some of my brains.—Bob Weil.

The dropping of little marbles,
The throwing of little notes,
Make the little study hall teachers,
Wish to cut our little throats!

W. Henry, angrily: "Did you tell Mr. Davis I was a 'nut?'"
H. Sonner, innocently: "No, I thought he already knew it."

ANSWERS TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Magdalena S.: No, the Editor does not think that Walter's nose is too long to permit of osculation.

Milo T.: There is no set principle governing the act of walking, but we would advise you to do so with the feet on the ground.

Wilbur Henry: A simple method of reducing is to lie in front of a steam roller. This is very effective.

Madge C.: He is a trifle too short and his hair too light, but we think he will do.

Robert W.: In order to make the sale successful you must mark them from $3.00 to $2.98.

Mr. Vining: No, it is not considered correct to wear the eye-brow on the upper lip.

Samuel Isaly: No, the milk of human kindness is never pasteurized.

Gertrude W.: We think it advisable to sue Mr. Adler for breach of promise.

P. Miller: Yes, we would advise you to use H_2O on the neck. Use it in the morning and in your case, repeat at least several times a day.

B. B. Team: When the head grows too large for the derby, the derbies may be used for soup-plates, scoop shovels, wash-basins, prune dishes, etc.

He was seated in the Parlor,
And he said unto the light,
Either you or I, old fellow,
Will be turned down tonight.

"Do you expect to go to heaven when you die?"
"I certainly do."
"Well, it's always the unexpected that happens."

The Seniors are too tender,
The Juniors old, but gay;
The Sophomores have the swell-head,
But the Freshies are O. K.

Pete Henry: "How much do you charge for weighing hogs?"
Buyer: "Oh, just get on; I'll weigh you for nothing."

"How much did Romeo?" asked the would-be funny girl at the opera.
"That is according to how much Juliet," was the answer.

Supply the missing letters in the names of the following prominent (?) people in the school.

1. A last year's Senior; noted for his ability in running everything, and pointed out as a possible successor to Mr. Davis; R.....t ..le.
2. The quietest girl in school except Ethel Miles; .....is H..bs.
3. The walking fashion plate; never seen without his nails polished; T..B..tor
4. A demonstrator of perpetual motion; well versed in Latin too; P.... Ma..ll.
5. The biggest noise in the Senior class, and Secretary of State during the present administration. B.... T....an.
6. The Bishop; a boon companion of Helter's; G....n ....ry.
7. An awful bore who thinks himself quite entertaining; "That's the way they do in Chicago." .....l B.....n.
8. The "cutest" boy in school and featherweight champion, too; ....l ....odt
9. An exceedingly popular young lady, slightly acquainted with various members of the football and basketball teams; said to be the "power behind the throne" of Junior rule. M....am ....ler.
10. The largest appetite in school; author of "Elephants, Their Care and Treatment." R....t ....ee.

Student, translating Spanish: "He fell down and hurt his popularity."

Oh, yes, her name is Catherine, but Gillman calls her Revenge cause he thinks she is so sweet!

M. Palmer, translating German: "She laughed and threw her head around."

Miss Aberle to "Bud" Schell: "Robert, is Vinton lazy?"
Bud: "Yes, indeed, he wants an elevator to get on the water wagon with."

Student in Physics Class: opening book to Chapter on Thunder: "Is this where we go to?"

Miss Chalfant, in English Class: "Elmore, what are the three stages of progress?"
Phoebe: "Stage coach, B. & O. (R. R.) and Jitney Bus."

BREWERY NOTES—FACTS ABOUT BEER.

Mr. Beer: "When rain falls does it rise again?"
Student: "Yes."
Mr. Beer: "When."
Student: "In dew time."

Mr. Beer in Chemistry: "If anything should go wrong in this experiment, we and the laboratory with us, might be blown sky-high. Come closer, fellows, so that you may be better able to follow me."

Wanted—To know what Senior would not commend Mr. Helter's selection of Beer.—Roscoe Imhoff.

Mr. Beer (After pulling one on Louie Greibling in Phiz.): "That reminds me of one I turned on mother this morning. I have a little sore on my nose and this morning mother said to me: 'Oh, ho, my boy has been carousing, his nose shows it.'
I said: "Oh, no, mother, that was a bed-bug."

Mr. Beer tells a story to his Phiz. section. "There is a telephone girl centras who calls me up when she is not very busy. (Much commotion in the class room.) The first time she said 'Hello Yackob,' and I replied, 'Good morning, Suzanne.' (More commotion.) Yesterday she called me up and we chinned a few minutes. A little later my brother called up and she thought it would be good sport to tnaen in and try and break up the conversation.. She and I were laughing and lisfilly brother said, 'What the.... is the matter up there; are the bees swarming?' 'I said, "No brother, that's just the 'Honey on the line.' "

To Our Subscribers:

The merchants and business men who are listed in the back of this book have shown their willingness and public spirit by financing this book. To them is due something more than mere verbal or written thanks.

In appreciation of the desire of these men to help *your* school, we earnestly solicit your patronage for them.

SPORT ITEMS HOT FROM THE WIRE

STOODT WINS IN BIG FIGHT

Sister Davidson Throws Up the Sponge in the Second Round

(By leased wire.)

Mansfield, O., March 5, '15.

In a wonderful two-round battle here tonight "Battling Stoodt," defeated "Sister Davidson," the former champion.

Davidson states that the milk punch he swallowed just before the fight was doped, and that his opponent carried lead pipe in his right glove. Fight by rounds; Round 1: Stoodt lands a hot one on Sister's jaw, followed by a swinging rib cruncher. Davidson feinted with his right and hooked the Battler's bread-basket. Both took healthy swings, missing in turns. Davidson grows weaker and is floored by a right to the left jaw, but rises before count.

ROUND 2: Stoodt rushes and jumps the champ's frame; Stoodt's powerful (?) left to Sister's right jaw brings home the bacon, and Sister is counted out.

Referee—J. Goldsworthy.

Timer—A. Paule.

Time of rounds—3 minutes.

Attendance—647.

Betting—2-1 for Sister.

RUMMY RUMORS

By the Sporting Editor.

Jelliff is in strict training for the approaching track meet; his candy has been taken from him, and he is kept under close guard at night, to prevent danger of infection from osculation. (Why Martha F. it's all your fault so it is!)

McQUESTION ACKNOWLEDGED CHAMPION MARBLE PLAYER OF MANSFIELD HIGH!

Defeats Glenn Berry in Three Game Match

Mansfield, O., March 5, 1915.

Trilby McQueston, the marble wonder of Mansfield, defeated Snookums Berry today, using Snookum's own ring and his iron shooter. This is the first time that Berry has ever been defeated in his own ring; the excitement of the crowd which included such noted personages as R. Bein, the musical soup eater, Henry Moore, the living bean pole and Ravella Straub the terrible maccaroon eater, was intense.

The big feature of the games was the wonderful shot of McQuestion; in the second half of the contest, he shooting his iron shooter a distance of 11 inches and knocking Snookum's big red glassy out of the ring!

McQuestion has issued a challenge to all comers listed in the 2-year old class. Apply for him at Room 5, County Infirmary.

Davis and Carmine, heavyweights will clash on June 1 at the Fourth St. gym. to decide the faculty title. This promises to be a rare treat for Davis has assured his backers that he will make Carmine's face look like an inebriated squash.

Eva Schmunk and Gladys Leinard will meet early in April to decide (by hair pulling contest) who shall have Gillman Burghard.

The Big Store The Big Store

R. B. Maxwell & Co.

We are showing the biggest, brightest stocks of merchandise in our history. We believe you are interested in knowing this because it signifies vigorous growth, complete assortments, and the faith this store has in the future prosperity of Mansfield which depends largely on the young people who are about to enter the business world, and make Mansfield the best city of its size in the country. Every young man's ambition is to do things better in the future than the men before him, and it is the confidence in the young men that this store looks for a big bright future for Mansfield.

▫ ▫ ▫ ▫

"Meet Me at Maxwell's"

My auto 'tis of thee,
Short cut to poverty,
Of thee I chant.
I blew a pile of dough,
On you two years ago,
And now you quite refuse to go,
Or won't or can't.

Through town and countryside,
You were my joy and pride,
A happy day.
I loved thy gaudy hue,
Thy nice white tires so new,
But now you're down and out for true,
In every way.

To thee old rattle-box,
Came many bumps and knocks.
For thee I grieve.
Badly thy top is torn,
Frayed are thy seats and worn,
The whooping cough affects thy horn,
I do believe.

Thy perfume swells the breeze,
While good folks choke and wheeze,
As we pass by.
I paid for thee a price,
'Twould buy a mansion twice,
Now everybody's yelling "ice,"
I wonder why.

The motor has the grippe,
Thy sparkplug has the pip,
And woe is thine.
I too have suffered chills,
Ague and kindred ills,
Endeavoring to pay my bills,
Since thou wert mine.

Gone is my bank-roll now,
No more would choke a cow,
As once before.
Yet if I had the mon,
So help me John, amen,
I'd buy myself a car again,
And speed some more.

—A Schmollgoster.

The D. L. Auld Co.

Columbus, Ohio

Class Pins
Class Rings
Engraved Invitations
Stationery

Write for Catalogue

Miss Beek, in cooking class: "Agatha, did you wash this fish before you put it on the stove?"

Agatha Steele: "Land sake, Miss Beek, what's the use of washing it when it's spent its whole life in water!"

Turn failure into victory,
Don't let your courage fade,
And if you get a lemon,
Why, make the lemon-aid (e).

Miss Eastman to Robert Weil: "Robert, what did I tell you that I would do if you misbehaved again?"

Bob, scratching his head: "Gee, it's funny you've forgotten too, it's entirely slipped my mind."

Lambert McQueston, translating German: "Hermann sat in the carriage and rolled under the gateway."

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Our Pianos are the kind you want. Our prices are right---our terms right.

The Best Makes of Pianos
The Most Reliable Player Pianos

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HOW CAN YOU ACCOUNT FOR THIS?

The day was cold and dreary,
And in the air was sleet,
A little lad came tottering 'long,
And his boots were full of feet!

He had a basket on his arm,
Some fingers on his hand;
And there were sockets in his eyes,
And he bawled to beat the band!

I came up to him closer,
And to him fondly said,
"My little chap, what's on your neck?"
He answered, "That's my head!"

And I felt sad for the little lad,
And within my pity rose,
For with awful horror I descried,
Some nails right on his toes!

Better Photos

for LESS MONEY at

THE BURKHOLDER STUDIO

See the New Eastman Autographic Kodak, the "Wonder" Instrument

No higher than the other kinds.

H. Goetz, walking up Main St one night, to Walter Epley: "I should think that the automobiles would tip over backwards."

W. Epley: "Why?"

H. Goetz: "Because they are so light in front!"

They certainly had an awful case,
That everybody knew,
They took a chance, and went to a dance,
And now they are no longer two!

—Johnny and Billie.

The English class was discussing The Legend of Sleepy Hollow.

Teacher: "What evidence have we that Brom Bones was a farmer?"

Freshman: "He had a pumpkin head."

Miss Chalfant: "How may one increase his vocabulary?"

Harry P.: "Swallow the Dictionary."

Tawse's Pharmacy

(Successor to C. S. Ashbrook)

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Mansfield, Ohio

Sowash Bros.

Dry Cleaning

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"The Home of Quality"

Absence makes our marks grow rounder.

Miss Connett, to English class: "I was born and raised on a river."

Here's to the chaperone,
May she learn from Cupid,
Just enough of blindness,
To be just sweetly stupid.

Miss Patterson: "Who can tell me who wrote Carlyle's Essay on Burns?"
Bill Carr: "Burns."
Marietta Kegg in note to Dorothy Wilkinson, said, "Who did write it anyway."

Miss Aberle inquiring for O. Hoppe: "Has anyone here seen Oscar 'Hop'?"

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1889 — 1915

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Leave your order with the man who knows how. Lowest prices consistent with Men's and Ladies' High Class Tailoring

JOHN H. MILLER

48 W. FOURTH ST.

Mans. Phone 1185 **Opposite Post Office**

Cute one: "Say George, we get out Friday noon."
Slow one, all eggsited: "What for?"
Cute one: "To eat our dinner!" (Here comes the ambulance, that's right, put him right in, he's in pretty bad shape.)

Miss Brightman in Latin to Lewis Cashell, conjugating verb "love." "You don't know anything about love."
Lewis: "How could I with all these old maids around here?"

Two souls with but a single thought,
Now isn't that too nice.
She is thinking of the H. S. play,
He's thinking of the price.

Lawrence Price: "See that man out there?" "He can't hear thunder."
Mr. Davis: "Why, is he deaf?"
Lawrence: "No it's not thundering."

Of Course You Prefer

The Arris

Mansfield's Classiest
Photo Play House

DANCING

is a necessary accomplishment. Akwardness is a social crime. In choosing your teacher accept only the best. Prof. Hawkins' record as a teacher in Mansfield is easily ascertained. Don't make a mistake. Classes will open in September. Make your application early.

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Some quartette that

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Miss Chalfant: "If you want to marry for love be sure you'll have plenty of bread and butter. Love isn't very fattening." (Experience is the best teacher).

Persons with whom we come in contact every day.

The Addlepated Human Prune who rubs a pencil point on his desk, and makes it squeak like a rusty hinge with the pip.

The intellectually featherweight girls who try to come down the stairs six abreast. Signed—Everett True.

This is certainly a cold, cold world, but there is a warmer one coming for some of us.

I will now sing you a Russian Hymn, there are very few Russian "hims" left.

Boys Who Graduate
Ought to Think

Graduation is a stepping-stone in a fellow's life---he's going to bigger things.

Why not make a double stride? Decide to be always well dressed—it's the way of the successful man.

We know the needs of the young fellow; we know his purse limitations too. Come in—we'll clothe you right and keep the price down.

Ours is the store of nobby furnishings and hats, too.

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It's better not to smoke at all
But if you smoke

SMOKE
BILL WILLIAM

King of 5c Cigars

The National Yiddisher Fly—Bizzzzzz-zzz-nezz.

Helter: While you were standing in the doorway telling the sweet young thing goodnight, did it ever dawn upon you—

McKee: Oh, no! I never stayed that late.

Prof. Bauer says that going into partnership is almost as bad as getting married! And it looks like he ought to know!

Miss Aberle, after teachers returned from visiting schools: "I didn't go to Toledo with the rest of the teachers."

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I went out for football,
I went out for track,
I went out for everything,
An' pert near broke my back.

And after all the things I'd done,
And hadn't won a name,
I said I'd never try again,
To join the rolls of fame.

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PRIVATE SCHOOL

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ICE CREAM
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C. W. JELLIFF & SON
Up-to-date Jewelers

Fine Candies and Ice Cream

—at—

Kalers Candy Kitchen

Bill Carr: "Do girls usually dismiss their suitors at the end of the year?"
Miss Patterson: "Wait and find out, William."

Harold S. in Mr. Patton's room, when bunch of girls were at his desk: "Gee, ain't it nice to be the teacher!"

George Zimmerman (translating German) "He carried a long cane with a gold head, under his arm with his dark eyes."

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Miss Cotton: "Did you really mean to say what you meant?"

Mr. Beer in Chemistry: "What impurities are found in ordinary water?"
Homer Miller: "Fish."

If the hall clock stopped at 8:05, would the Watch on the Rhine? (Mr. Schlosnogell almost got murdered for that).

Wappner Bros.

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—of—
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Derbies - Felts - Straws

Panamas $3.50 up

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FIRST CLASS WORK

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WEST FOURTH ST.

SENIOR DUTCH EXAM. RAVINGS?

The girl slept in the cake.

Die Blutezeit of German Literature was the "Bloody Period."

The Cologne Cathedral is the finest godly building in the world.

A Weak verb undergoes infernal change.

The motto of the Kaiser was, "I have **know** time to be tired."

C. Durbin, translating Immensee: "The butterflies fluttered between the solitary cauliflowers."

Boys! Why not try

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For your Candy and Soft Drinks. New pool tables, free checkers and good company. Give him a trial and you'll go there always.

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Mr. Bauer in Bus. Law: "Oscar what kinds of stock are there?"
Oscar H: "Preferred and unpreferred."

Harry Schell coming to school with a nice new pair of bright yellow shoes: "Gee, I worked a good one today. Ma gave me a dollar to get my old shoes fixed, and I bought a new pair for $.75. Ain't they nice?

Even if her hair be false, Pauline is naturally attached to it.

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